



LEGION OF  
SUPER-HEROES

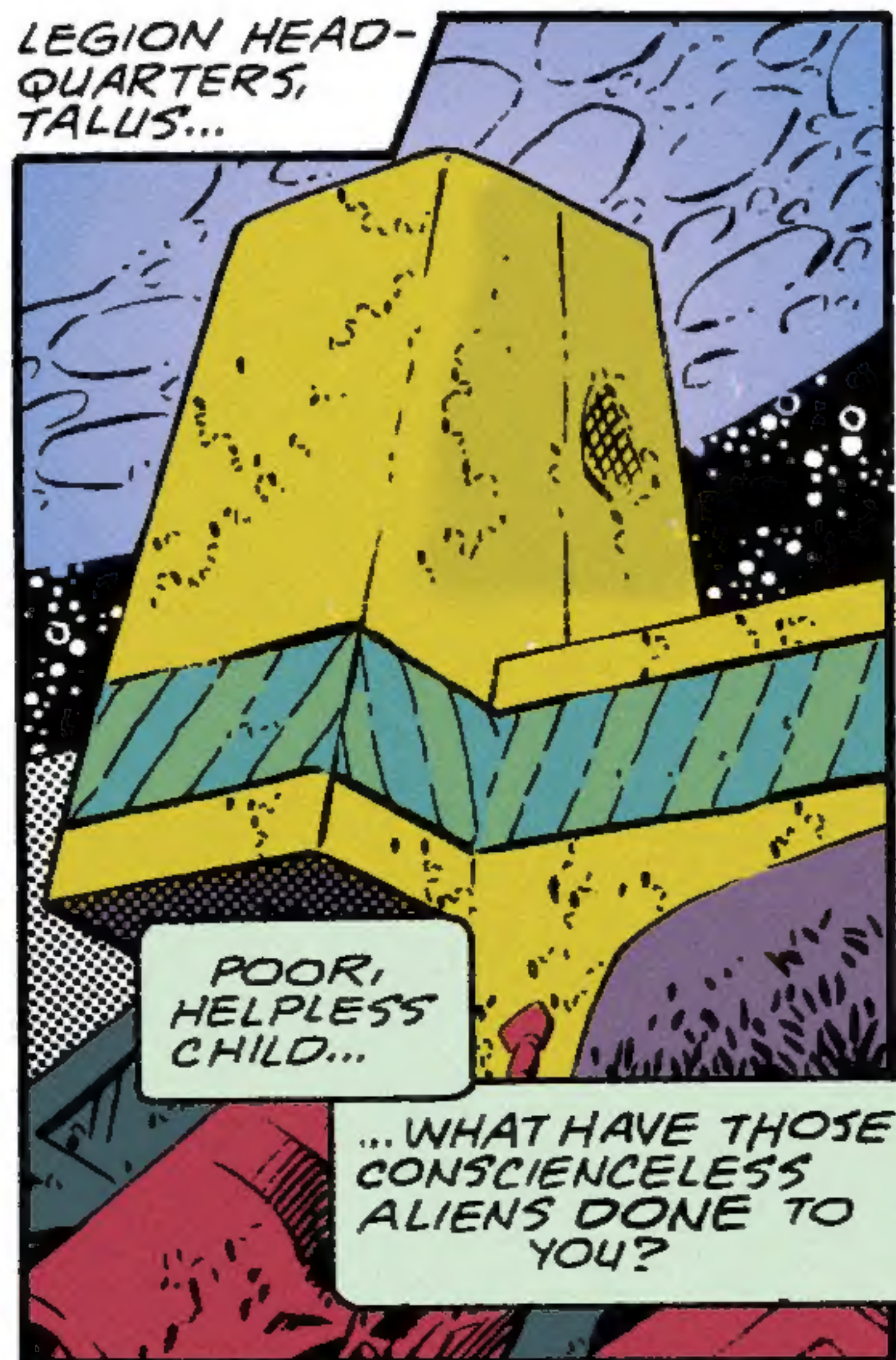
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MAY 92

# LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

GIFFEN • T & M BIERBAUM  
PEARSON • GORDON







LEGION HEAD-  
QUARTERS,  
TALUS...

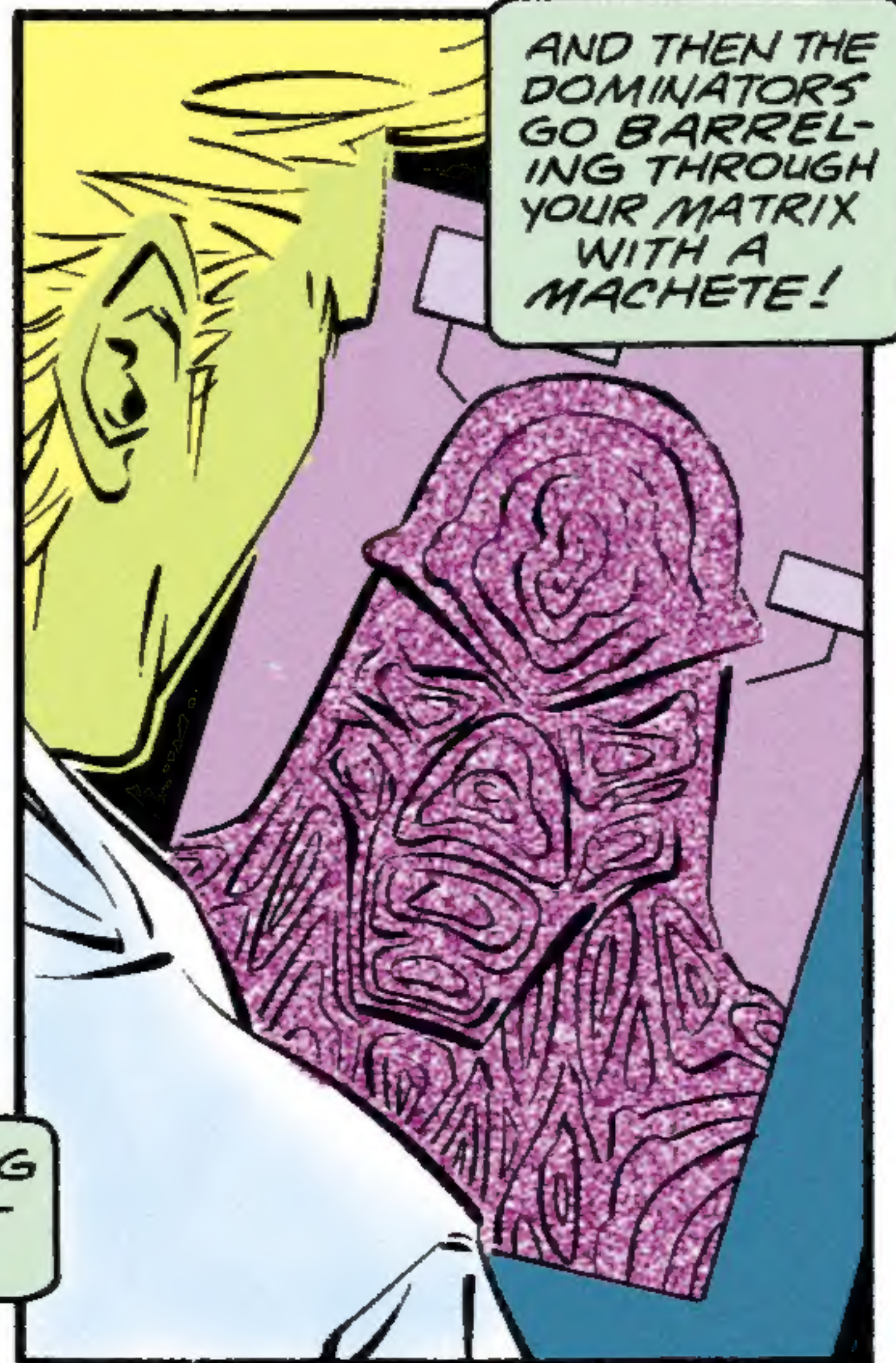
POOR,  
HELPLESS  
CHILD...

...WHAT HAVE THOSE  
CONSCIENCELESS  
ALIENS DONE TO  
YOU?



DAMN IT! ALL  
THE SLEEP-  
LESS NIGHTS  
I SPENT--

--BALANCING, SAFEGUARDING  
...TRYING TO BUILD A CON-  
TROLLED, SAFE PSYCHE,

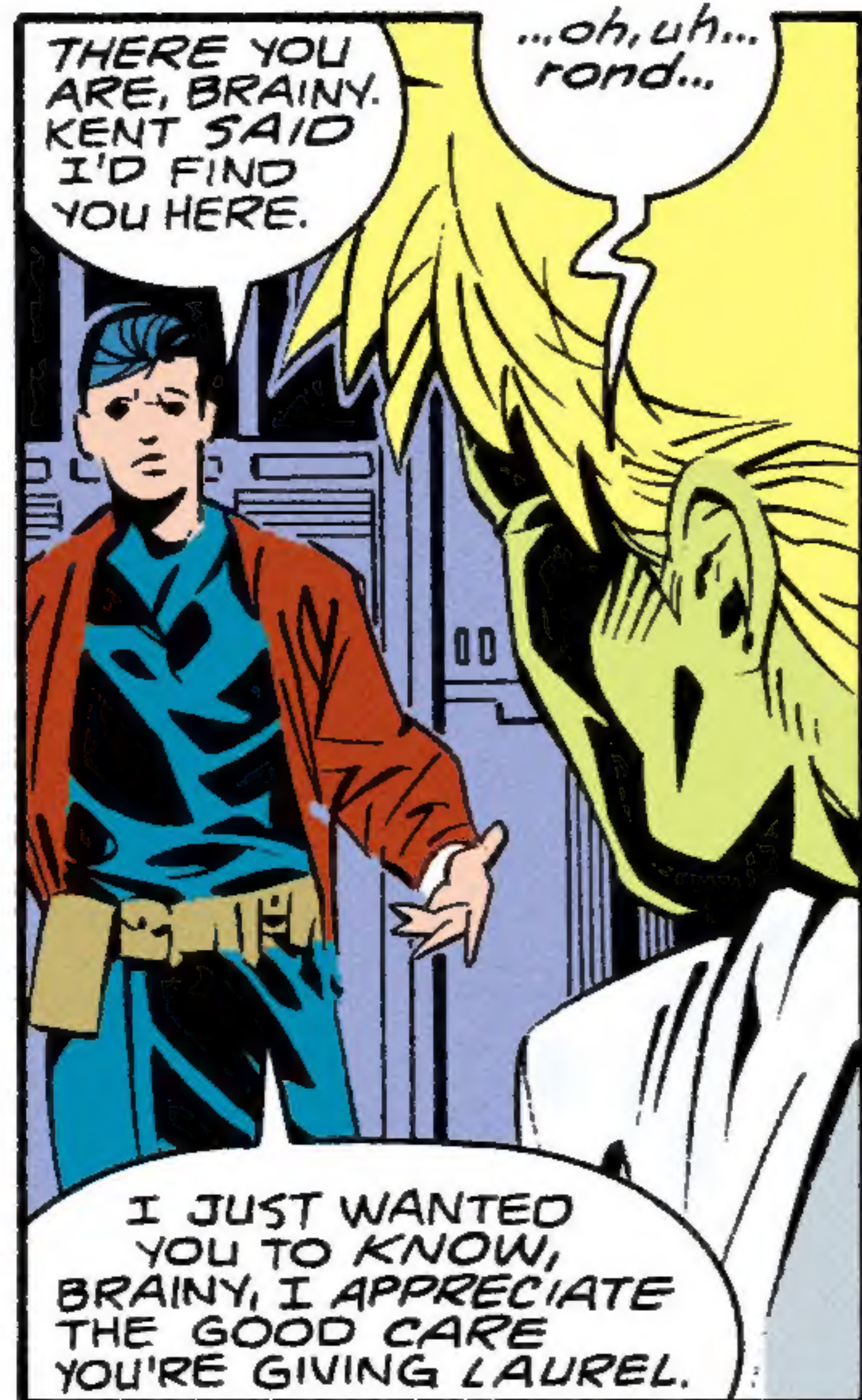


AND THEN THE  
DOMINATORS  
GO BARREL-  
ING THROUGH  
YOUR MATRIX  
WITH A  
MACHETE!



FORGIVE ME,  
COMPUTO...

...BUT I'M NOT CERTAIN I  
HAVE THE STRENGTH TO  
REBUILD YOU.



THERE YOU  
ARE, BRAINY.  
KENT SAID  
I'D FIND  
YOU HERE.

...oh, uh...  
rond...

I JUST WANTED  
YOU TO KNOW,  
BRAINY, I APPRECIATE  
THE GOOD CARE  
YOU'RE GIVING LAUREL.



...uh-huh,  
yeah,  
well...

I KNOW, I  
KNOW. THIS  
HAS BEEN  
HARD FOR YOU.  
I REALIZE WHAT  
LAUREL MEANT  
TO YOU.



BUT LET'S NOT  
LET THAT COME  
BETWEEN  
US, OKAY?

WHAT DO YOU  
SAY WE JUST  
SIT DOWN AND  
TALK IT ALL  
OUT--



--FRIEND TO  
FRIEND?

uh... I DON'T  
THINK SO...

...I'VE GOT MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THINGS TO WORRY  
ABOUT.



OKAYYYY...

YOU'RE NOT GONNA  
LET THIS BE EASY,  
ARE YOU?





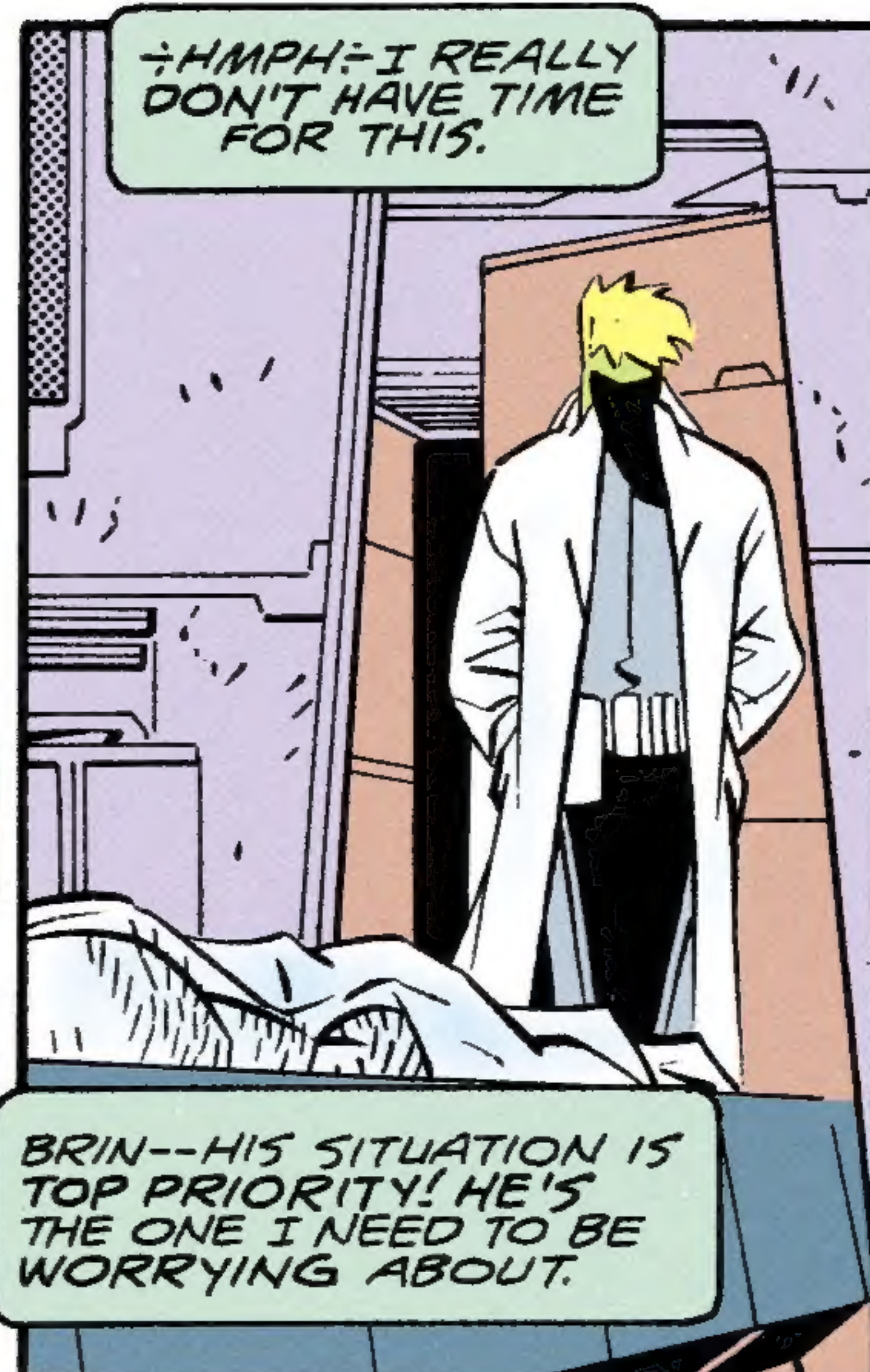
YEAH, AND WHAT'S THERE TO TALK ABOUT, FRIEND?

I NEEDED LAUREL OUT OF MY HAIR--YOU DID ME A FAVOR.



UH-HUH, RIGHT. COULD WE TRY THAT AGAIN...?

THIS TIME WITH A LITTLE CONVICTION.



÷HMPH÷ I REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

BRIN--HIS SITUATION IS TOP PRIORITY! HE'S THE ONE I NEED TO BE WORRYING ABOUT.



MAN, BRAINY, I SURE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH...

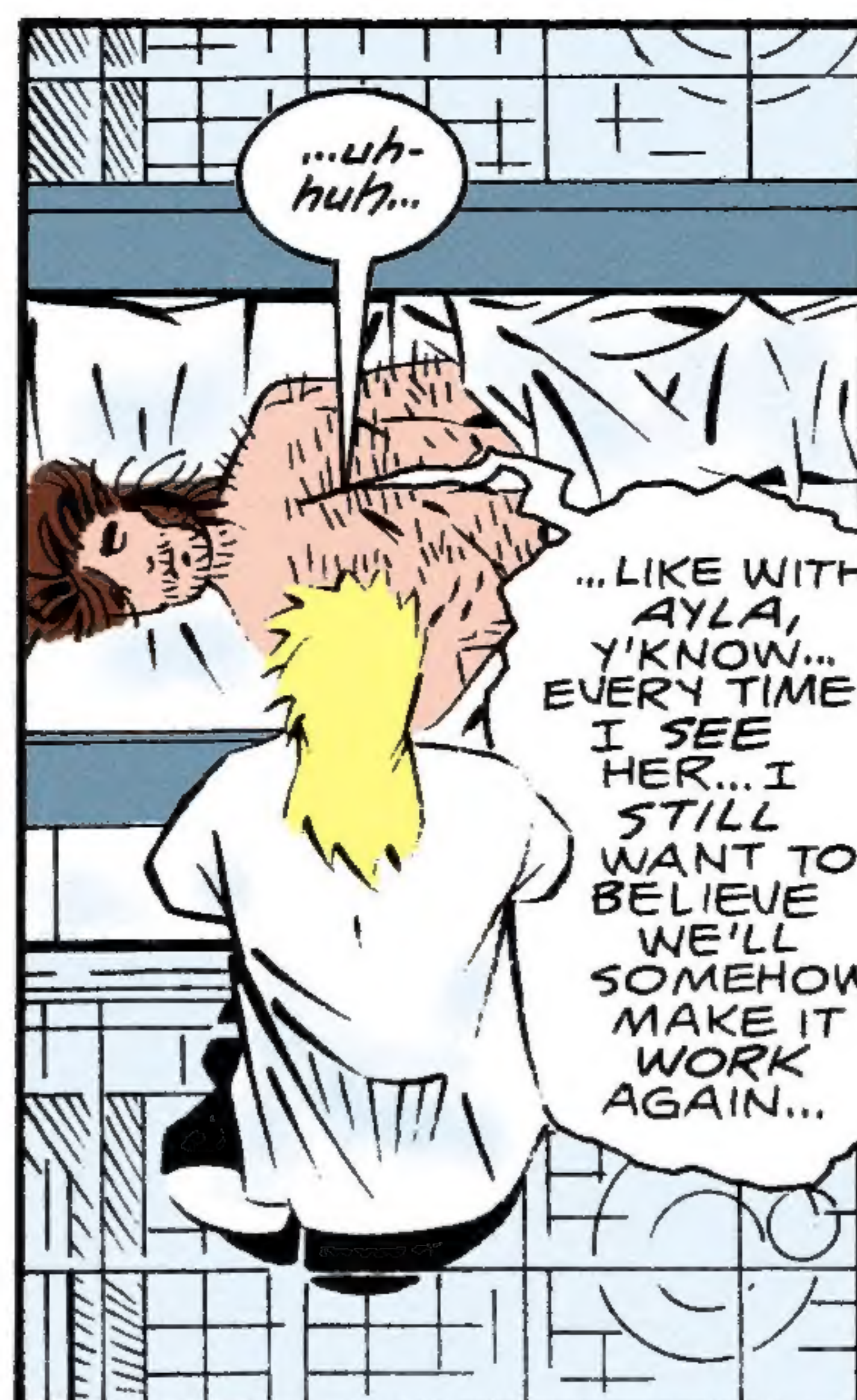
SO...uh, HOW ARE YOU DOING, BRIN?

...WOMEN, HUH?... THEY'LL DO IT TO YOU EVERY TIME, Y'KNOW?...



Hmm... I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T SHOW MUCH PROGRESS, BRIN.

...hey, LOOK, IT'S OKAY, MAN, I'VE BEEN THERE...



...uh-huh...

...LIKE WITH AYLA, Y'KNOW... EVERY TIME I SEE HER... I STILL WANT TO BELIEVE WE'LL SOMEHOW MAKE IT WORK AGAIN...



BRIN, PLEASE...

...NONE OF US CAN AFFORD TO BELABOR WHAT WE CAN'T HAVE IN THIS LIFE.



...yeah, BUT, geez, BRAINY...YA GOTTA AT LEAST TALK ABOUT IT...

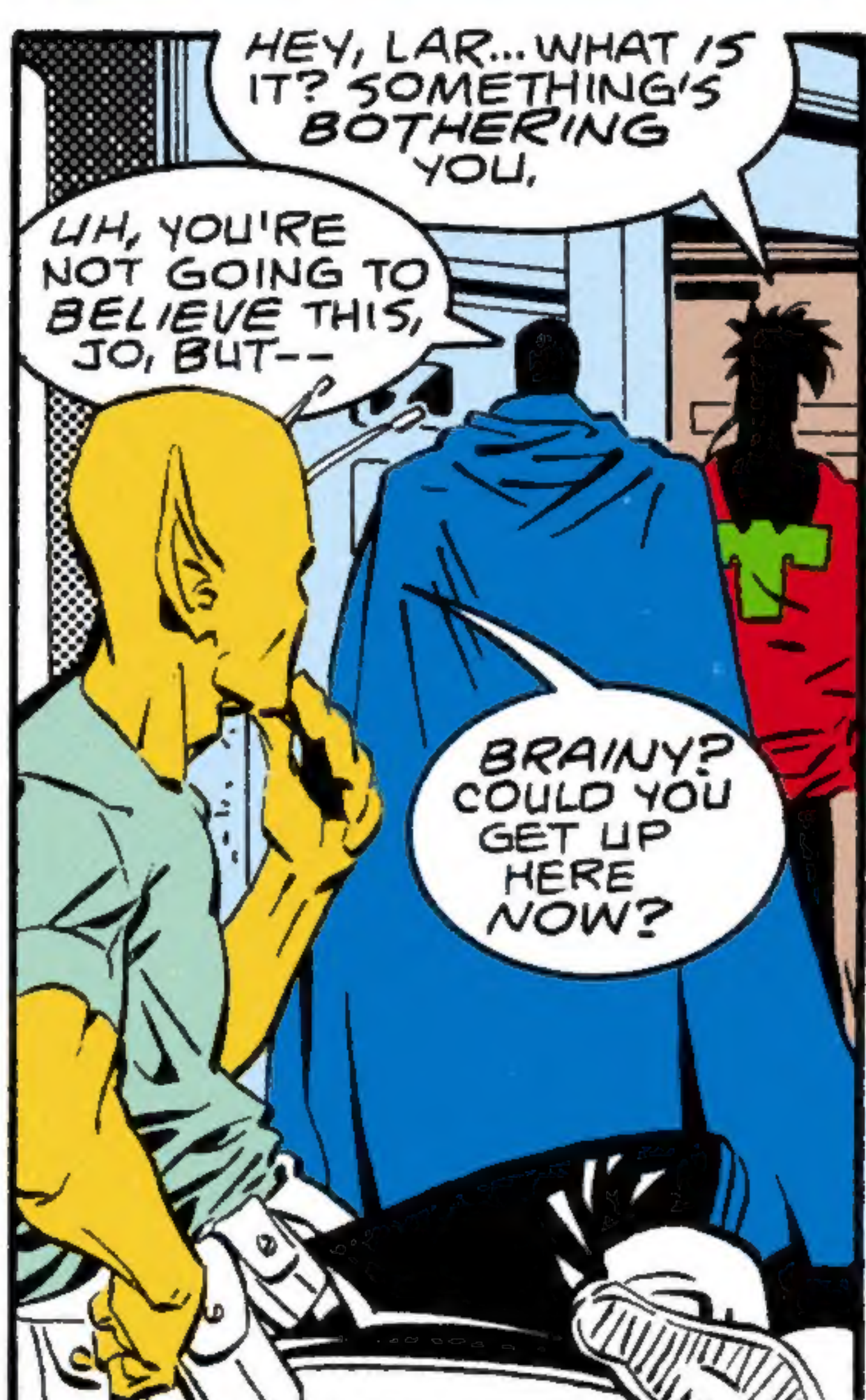
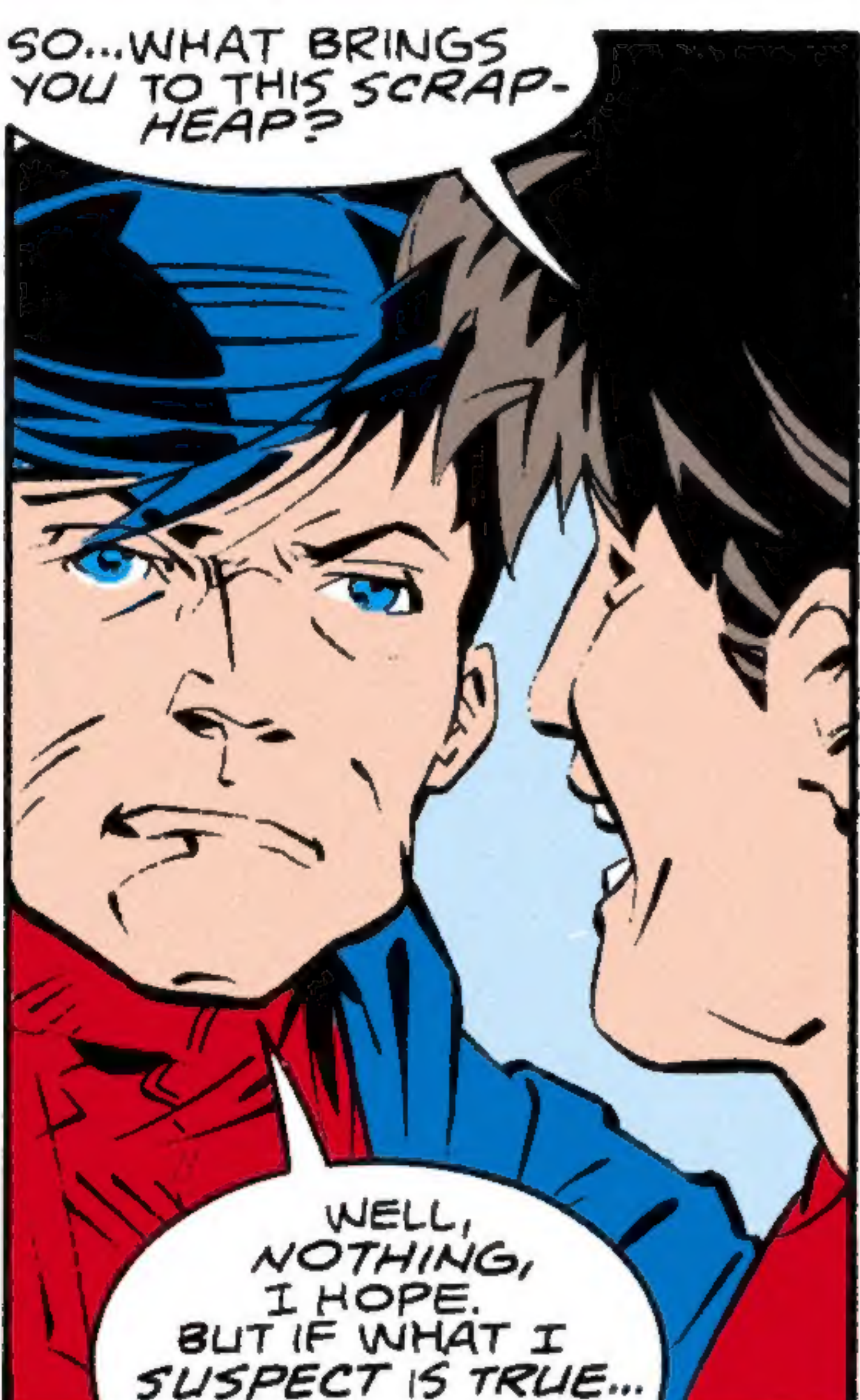
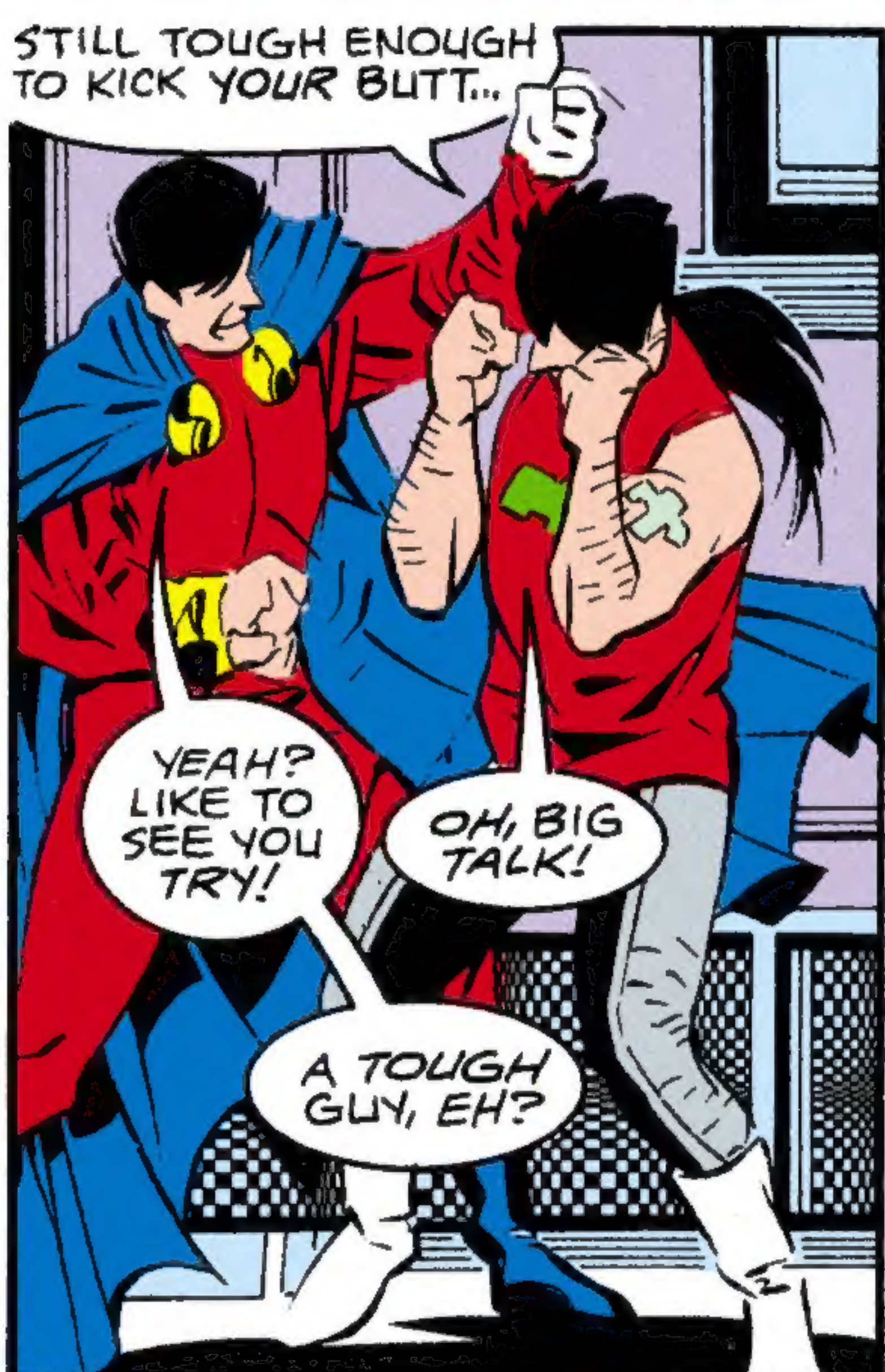
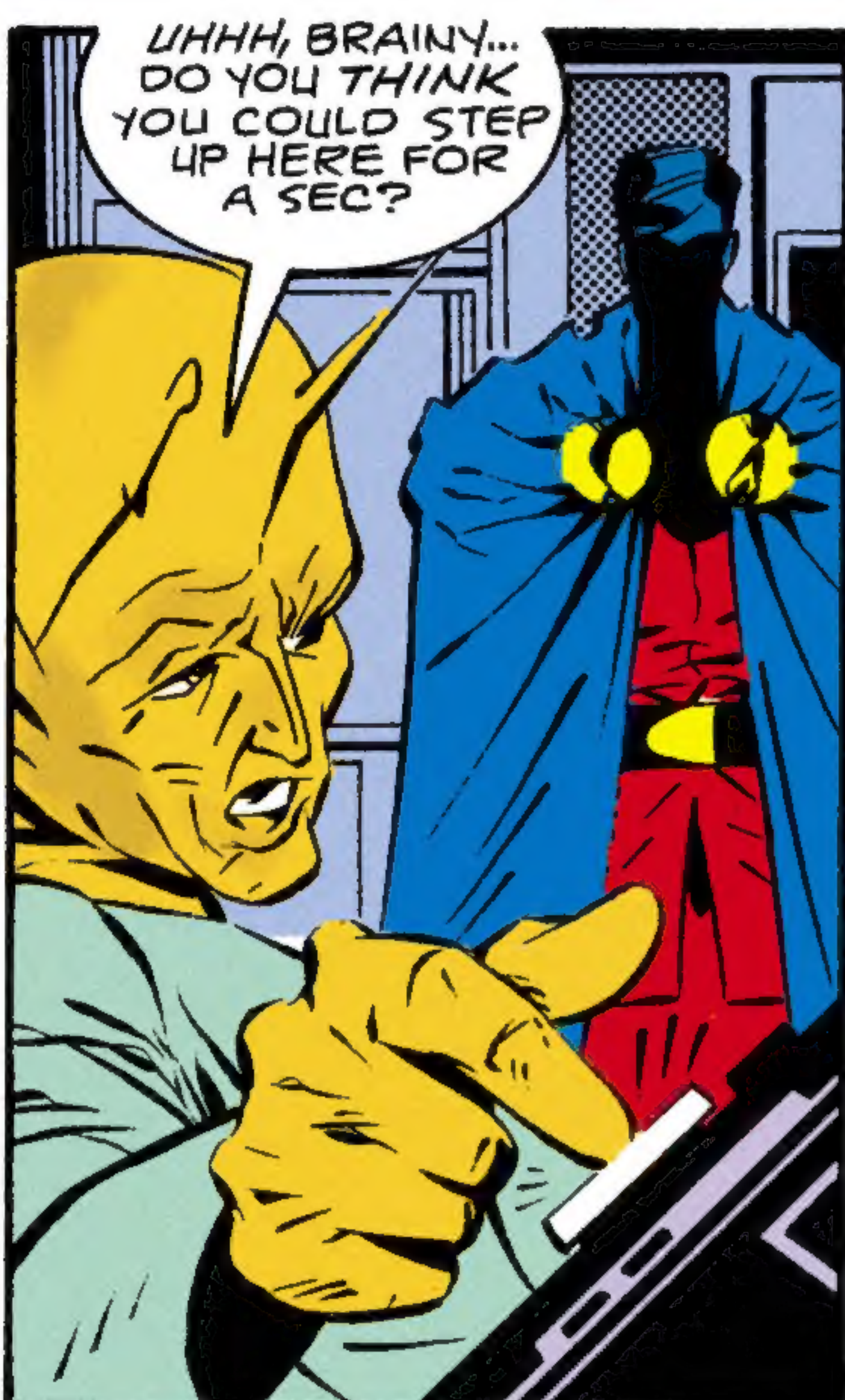
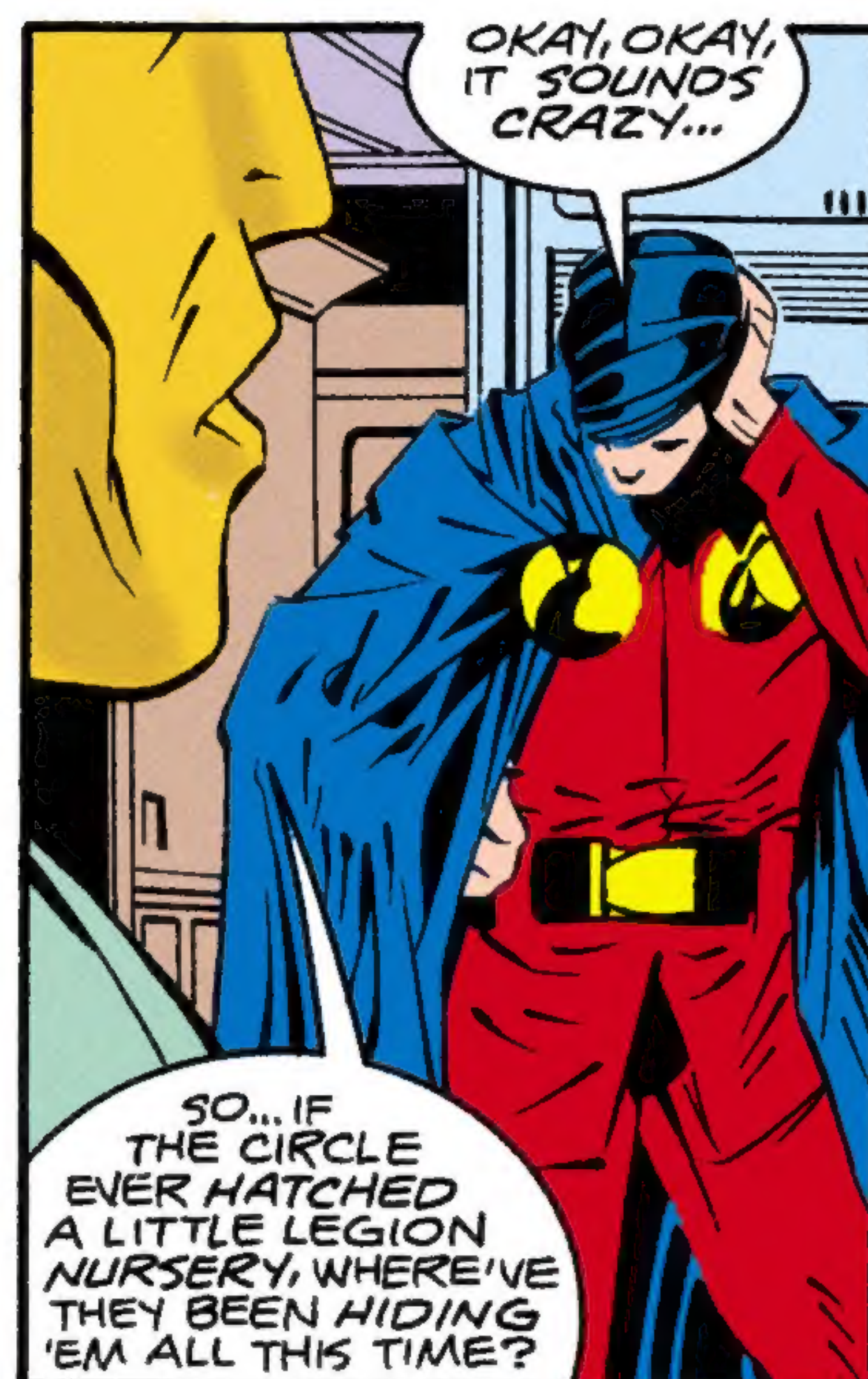
...WITH ROND...OR LEAST SOME-BODY...



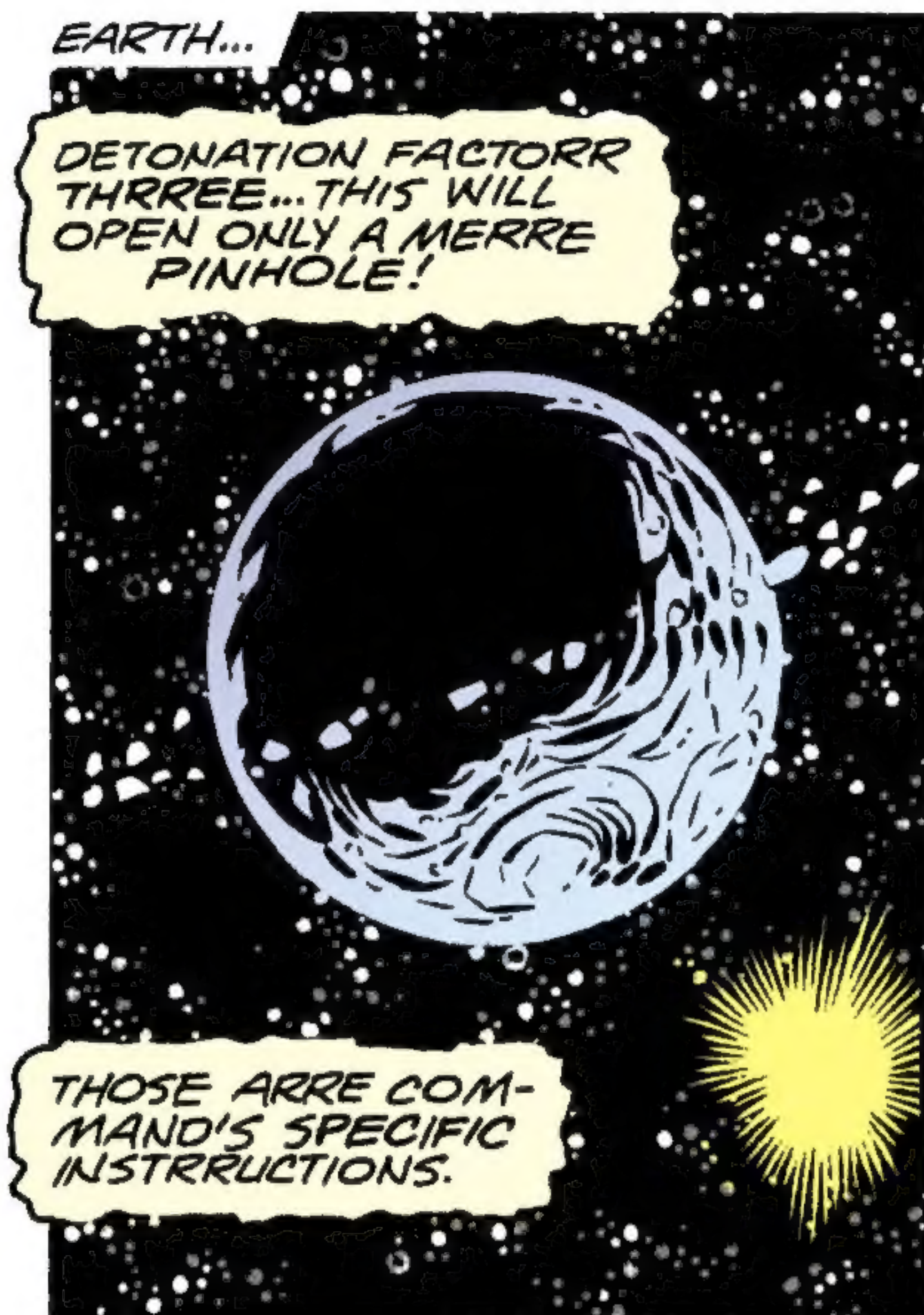
PERHAPS SO. BUT...

...BUT NONE OF US CAN DO SOMETHING IF... IF WE'RE NOT CAPABLE OF DOING IT...









EARTH...

DETONATION FACTORR  
THREE...THIS WILL  
OPEN ONLY A MERRE  
PINHOLE!

THOSE ARRE COM-  
MAND'S SPECIFIC  
INSTRUCTIONS.



COMMAND! THEY DO  
NOT PUT THEIR  
DISKS ON THE LINE  
DOWN HERRE.

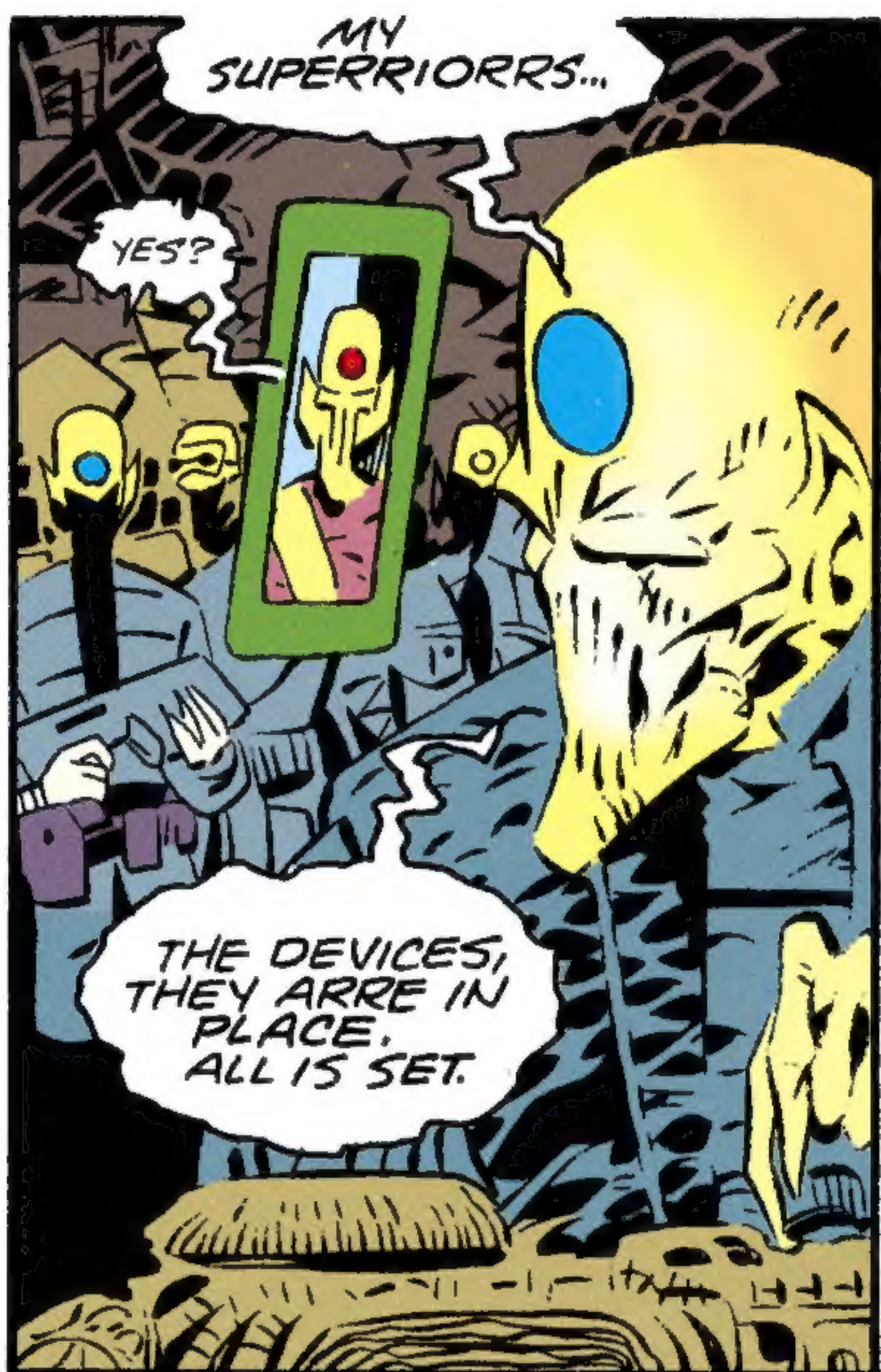
WE COULD BLOW  
THE WHOLE  
CHAMBERR OPEN,  
ALLOW YOU TO  
FLOOD IT WITH  
TROOPS...



...INSTEAD, WE  
PERRFORM  
THIS MINORR  
SURRGERRY.

ENOUGH!  
WE ARRE  
ELITE  
TROOPS.  
ALLOW US TO  
DO WHAT WE  
ARRE TTRAINED  
TO DO.

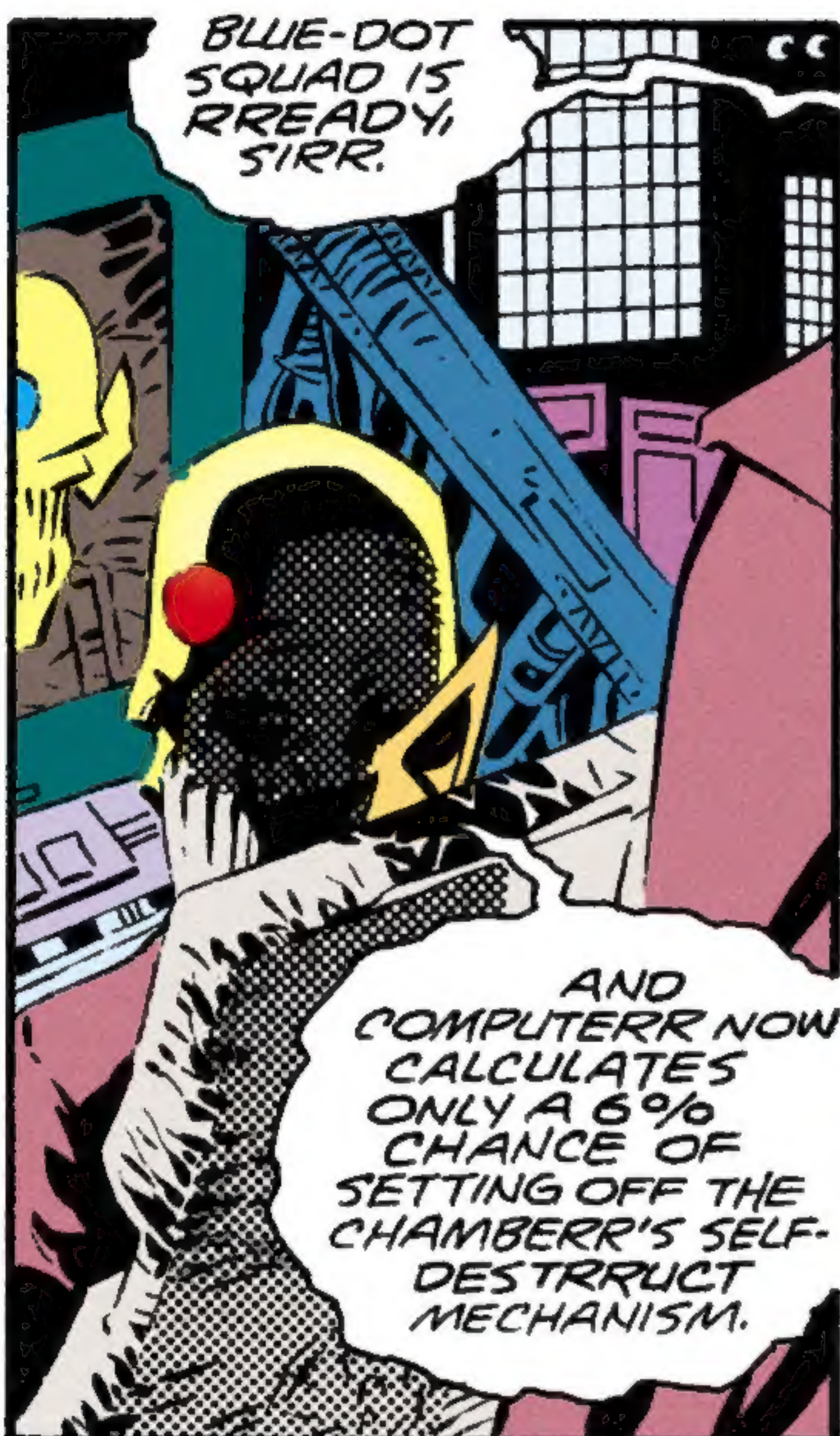
Eh, IT'S  
YOURR  
DISK.



MY  
SUPERRIORRS...

YES?

THE DEVICES,  
THEY ARRE IN  
PLACE.  
ALL IS SET.



BLUE-DOT  
SQUAD IS  
RREADY,  
SIRR.

AND  
COMPUTERR NOW  
CALCULATES  
ONLY A 6%  
CHANCE OF  
SETTING OFF THE  
CHAMBERR'S SELF-  
DESTRRICT  
MECHANISM.



...6%...BUT  
THE WAY OURR  
LUCK HAS BEEN  
RRUNNING...

...WELL,  
BLOODY RROT!...  
IF THEY GO UP,  
THEY GO UP!



LISTEN! DISK-  
HEADS'VE  
STOPPED THEIR  
CLUCKIN'!

I'M TELLIN'  
YA, SOME-  
THIN'S  
COOKIN',  
MAN!

NAW, MAN,  
LISTEN--DAG  
EXPLAINED IT TO ME.



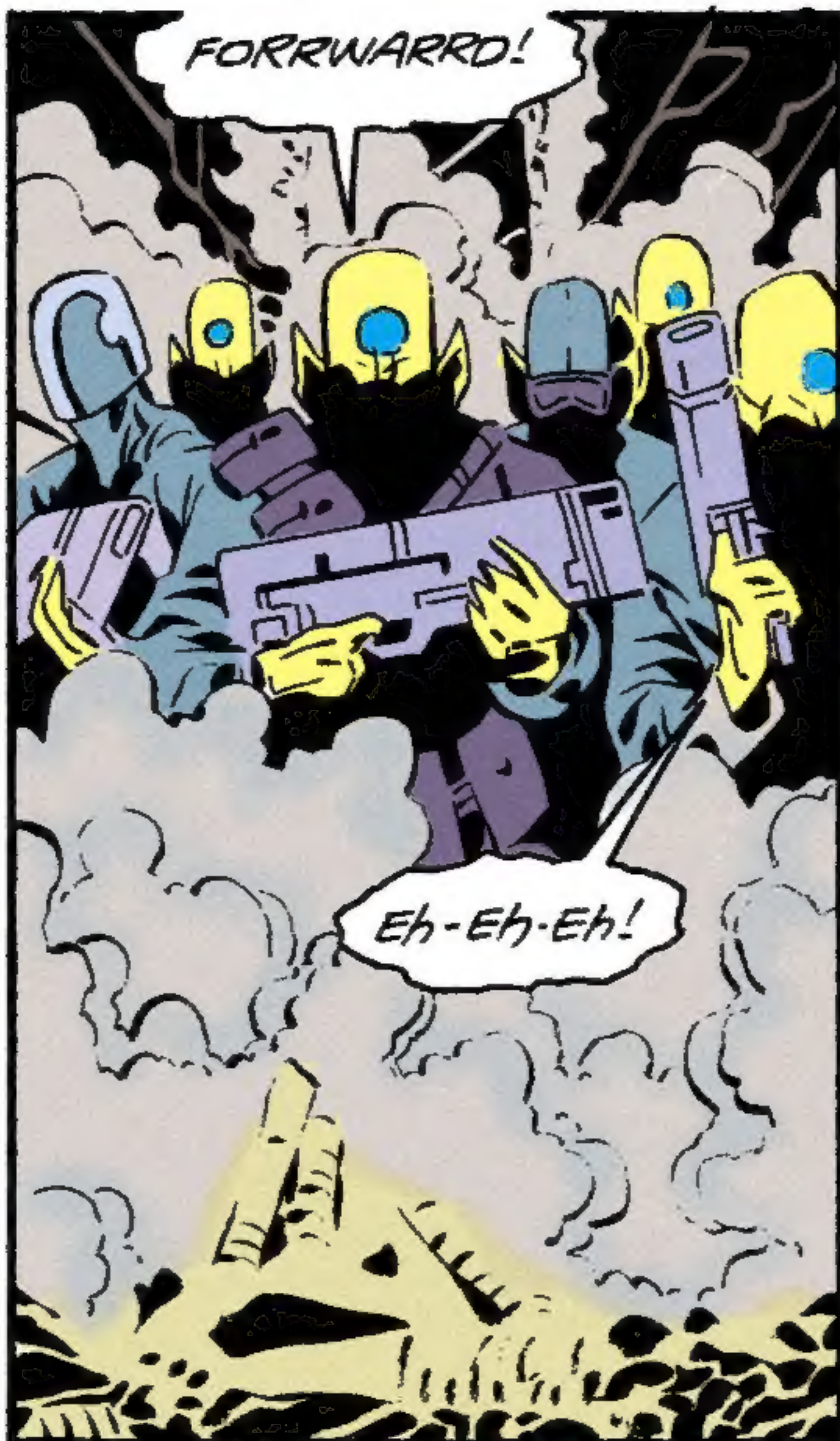
SEE, THEY CAN'T  
BLOW THE BARRIER  
WITHOUT RISKIN'  
EVERYTHING  
THEY GOT DOWN  
HERE.

AND  
HEY, THEY  
AIN'T ABOUT  
TO DO  
THAT..

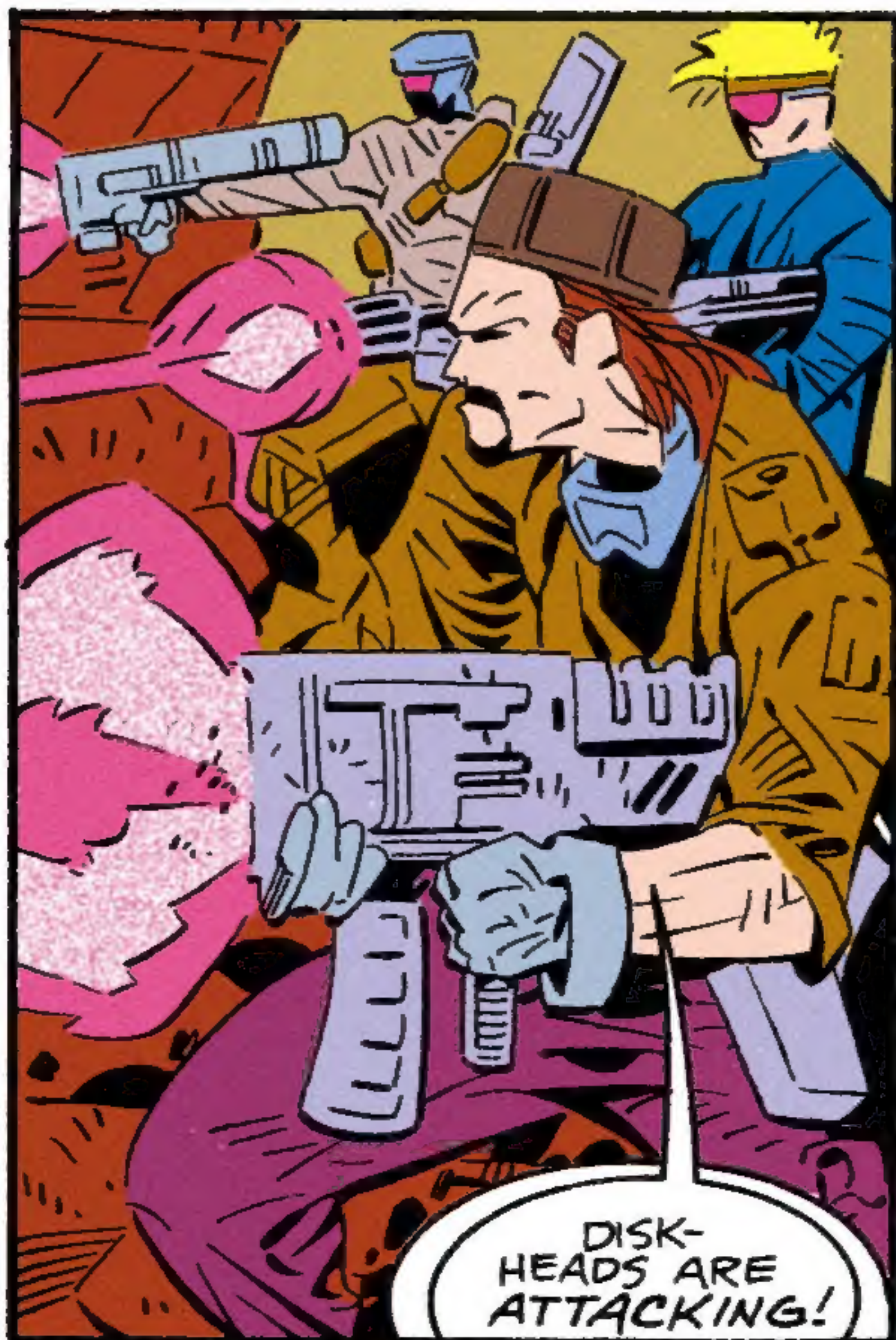


...I  
THINK...







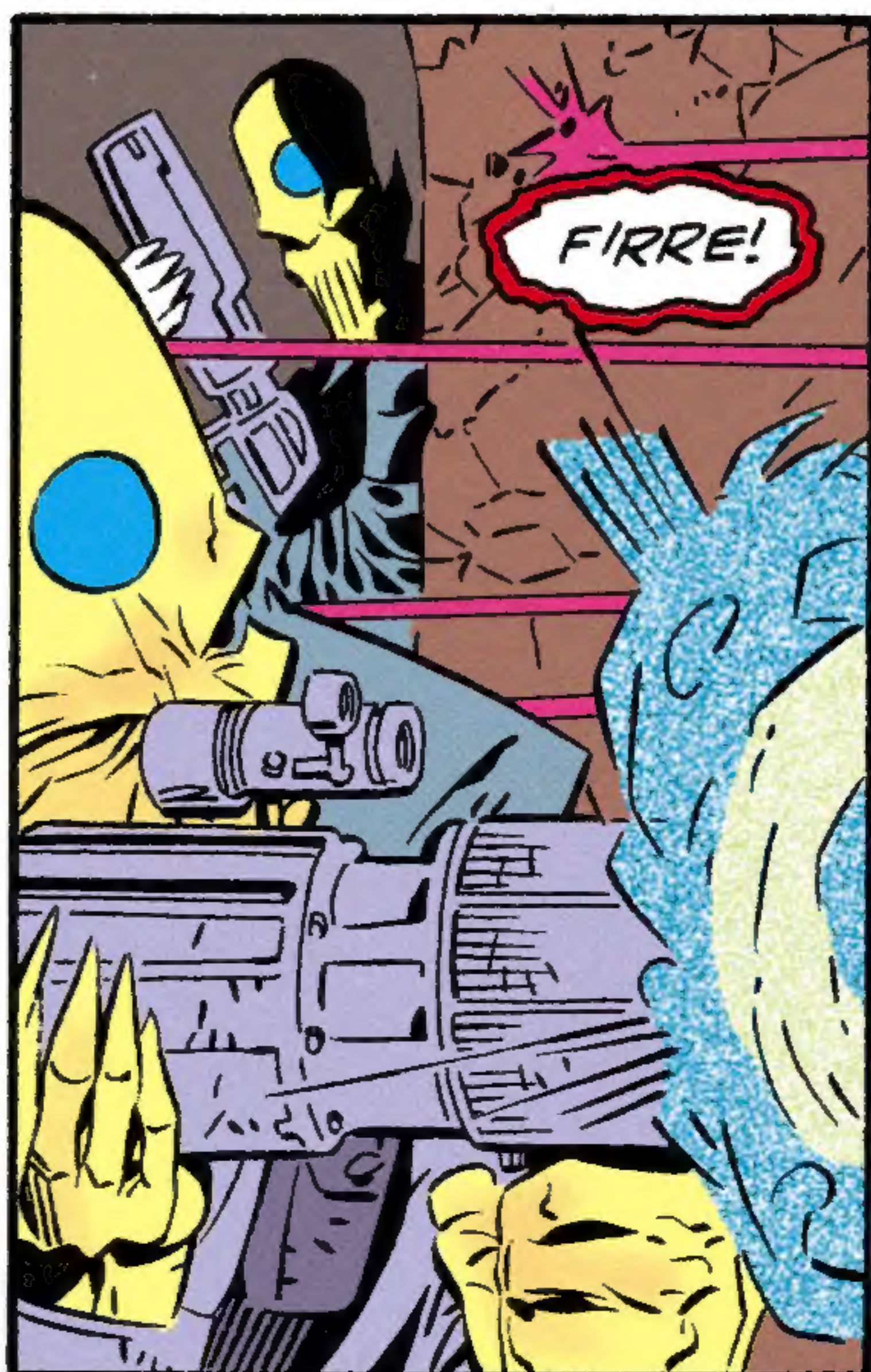


DISK-HEADS ARE ATTACKING!



G-GOD, THIS IS IT!

LET'S GO!



FIRRE!



LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!



THEY'RE REELING!

ATTACK! ATTACK!



WE CAN'T STOP 'EM! WE GOTTA RETREAT!

WHAT'S GOING ON?



THEY TOOK US BY SURPRISE! WE HAFTA BUG OUT!

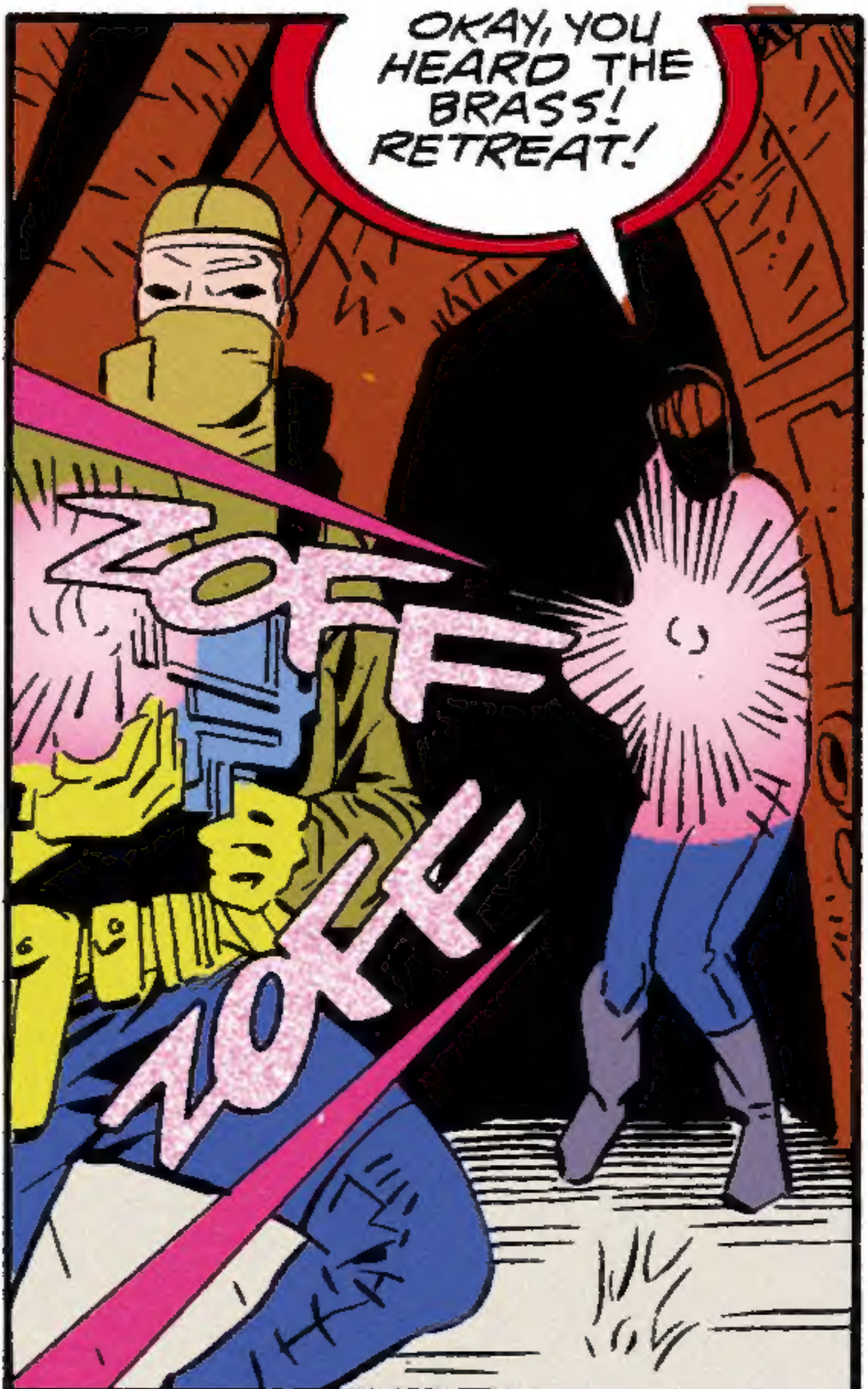
SON, WE GOT NO PLACE TO RUN.



Uh, DAG... I HAVE AN IDEA -- TELL EVERYONE TO PULL BACK. I'LL HANDLE THIS CROWD.

YOU SURE?

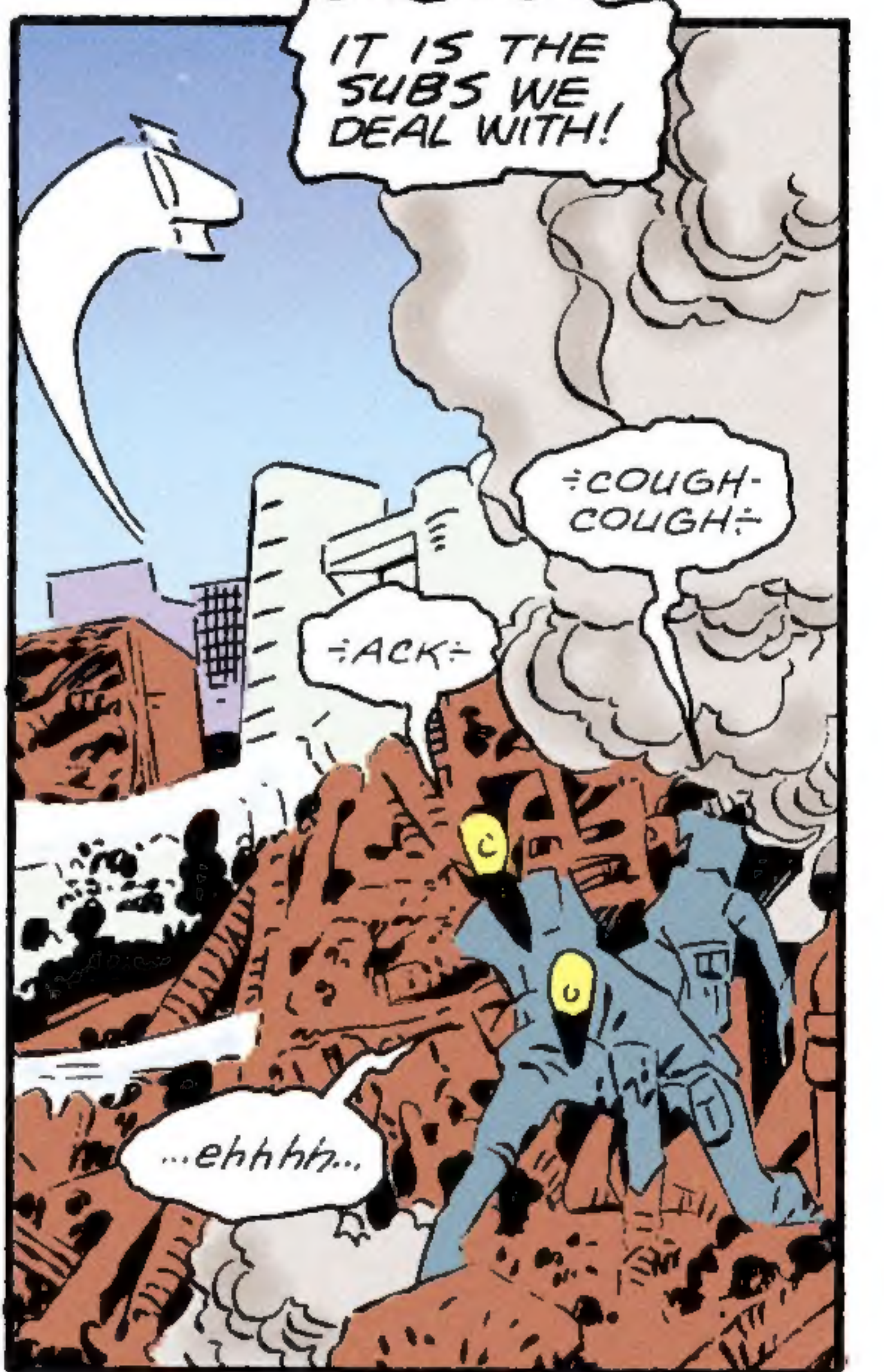
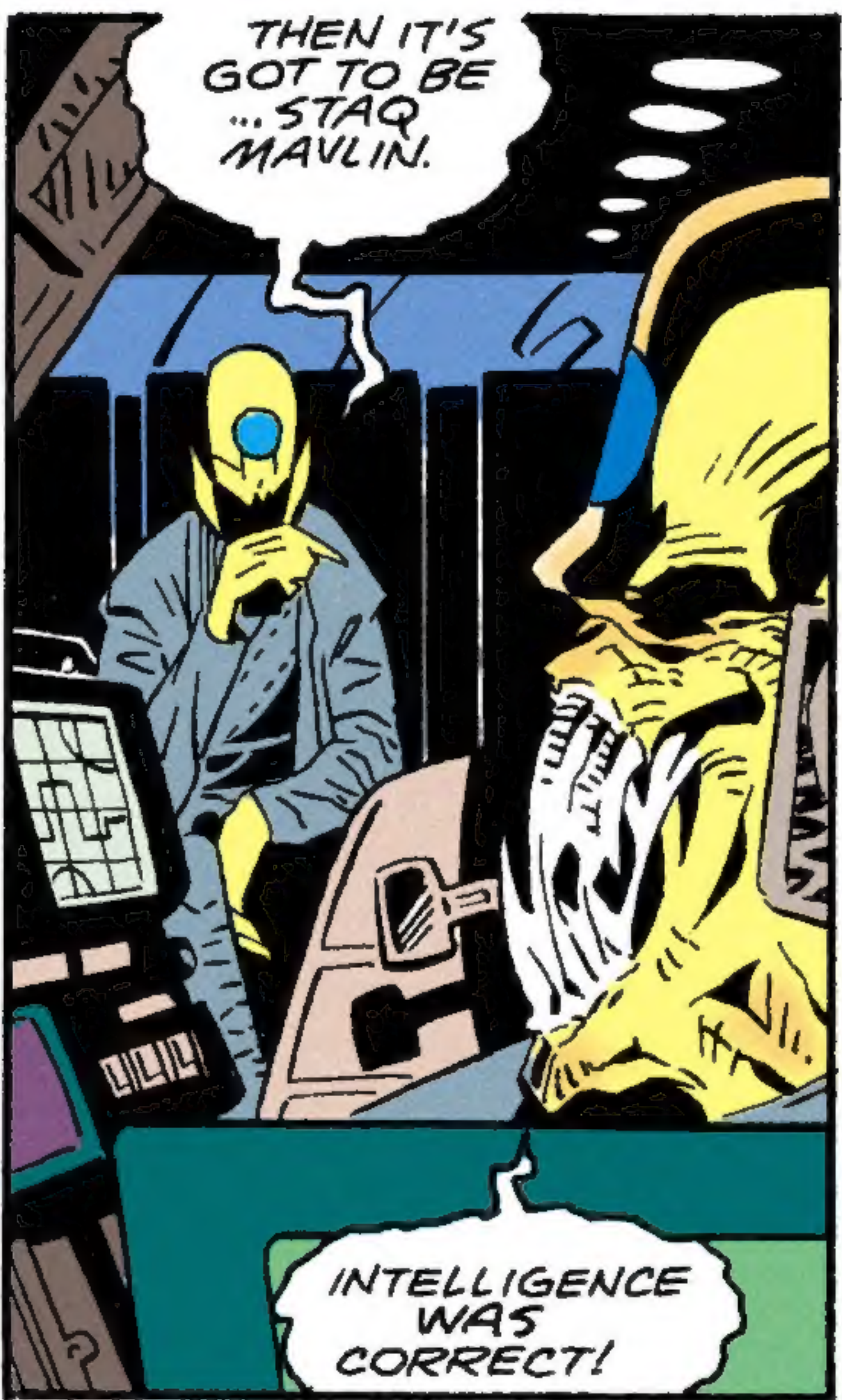
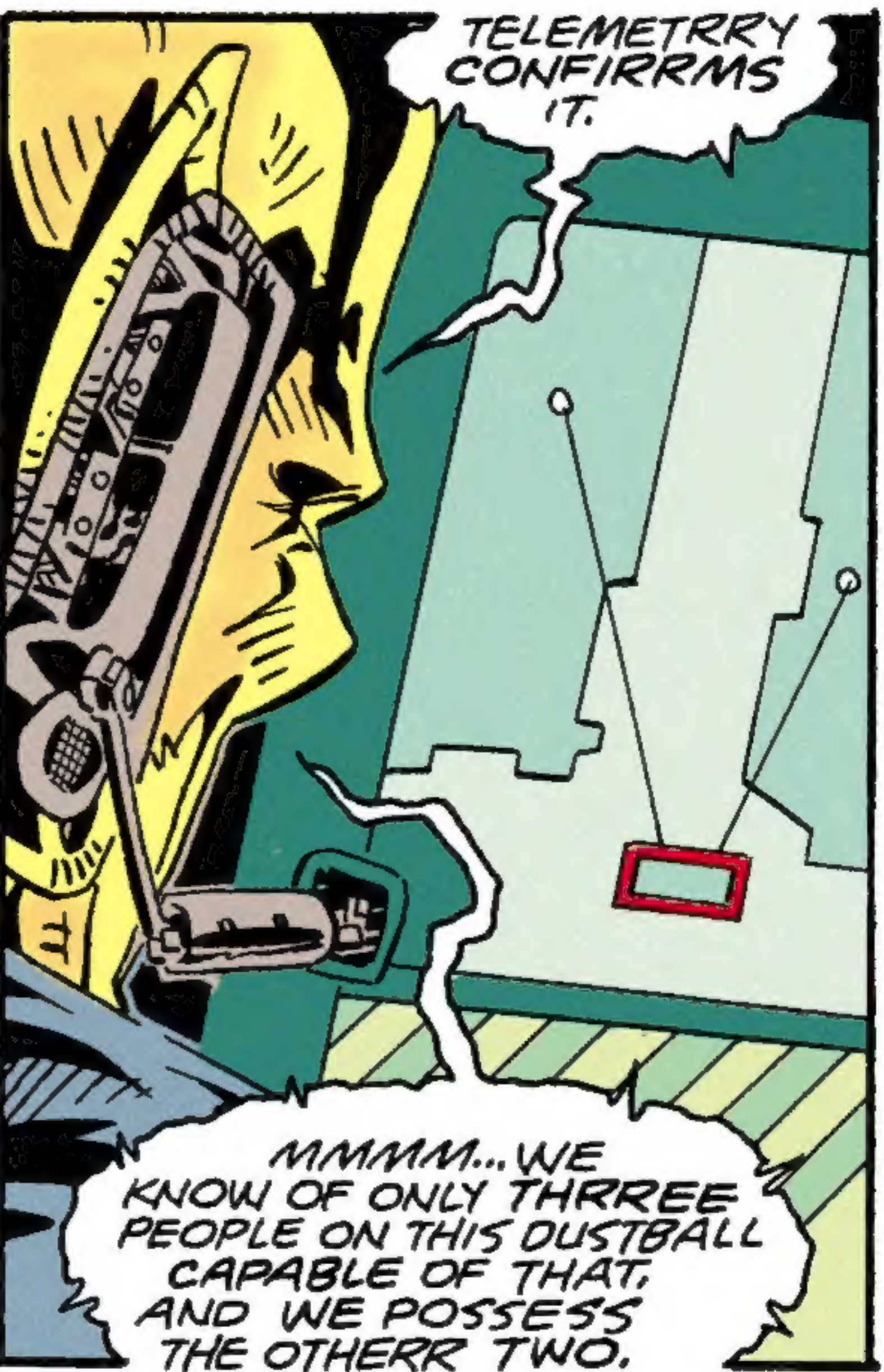
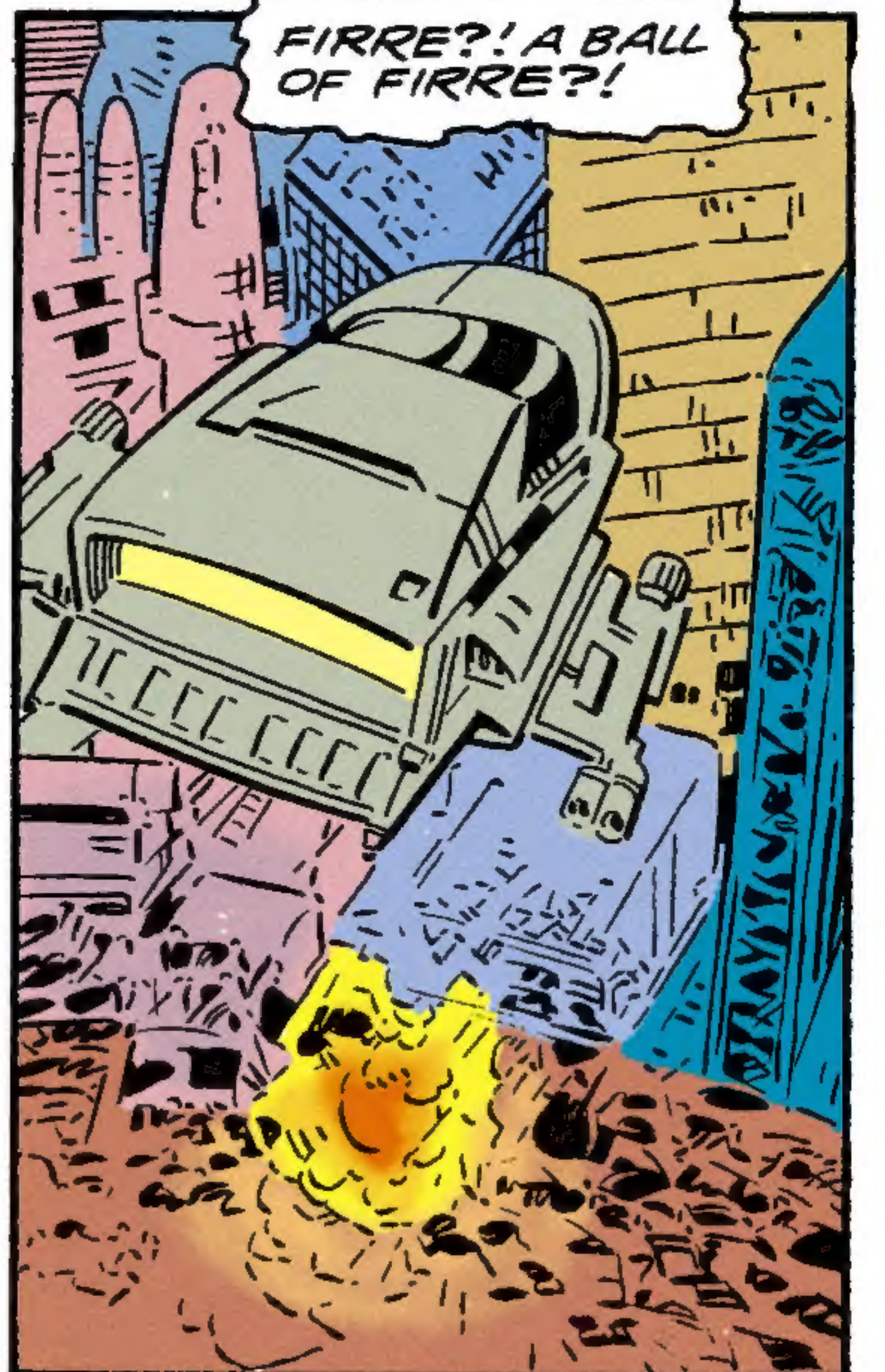
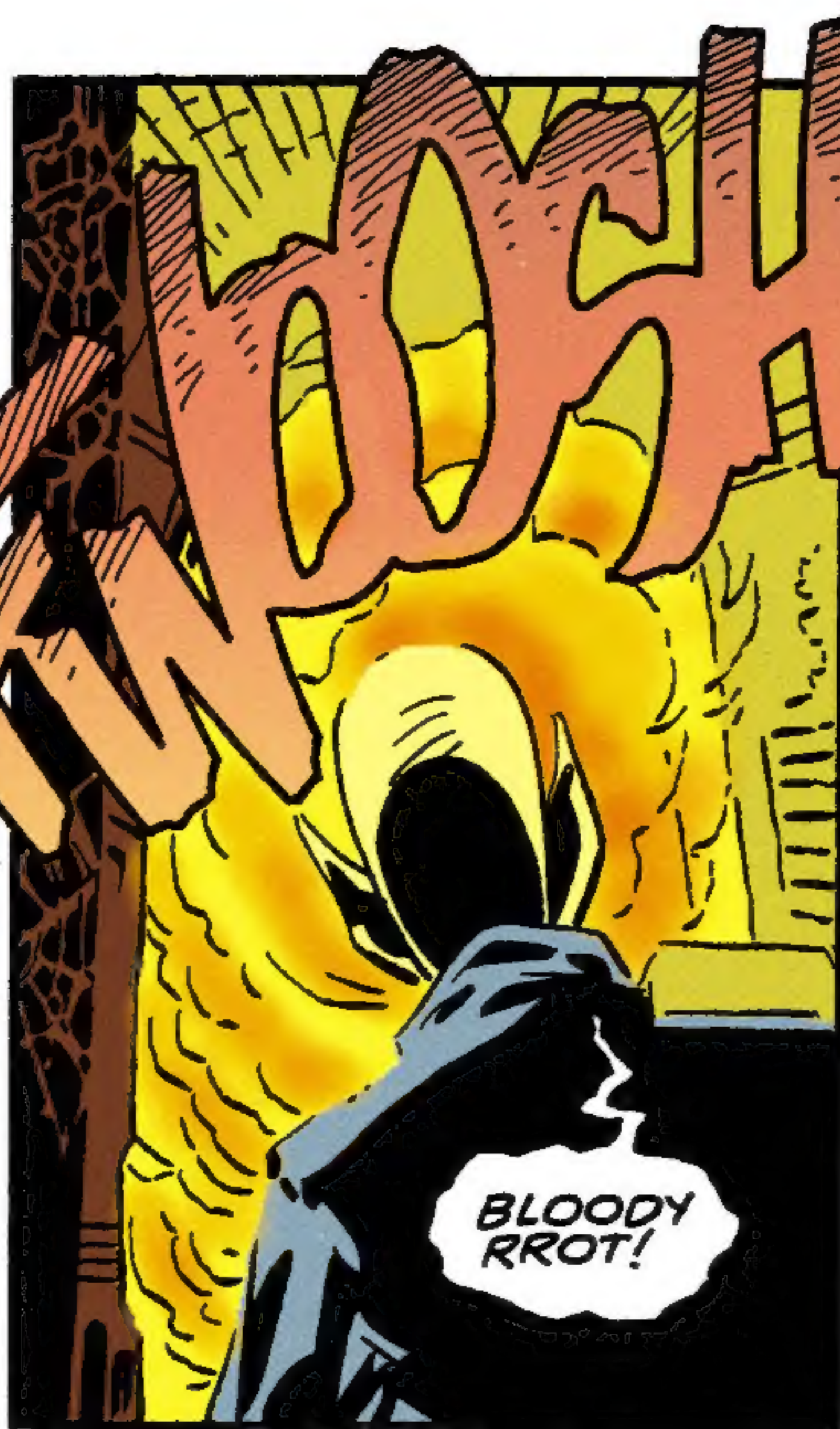
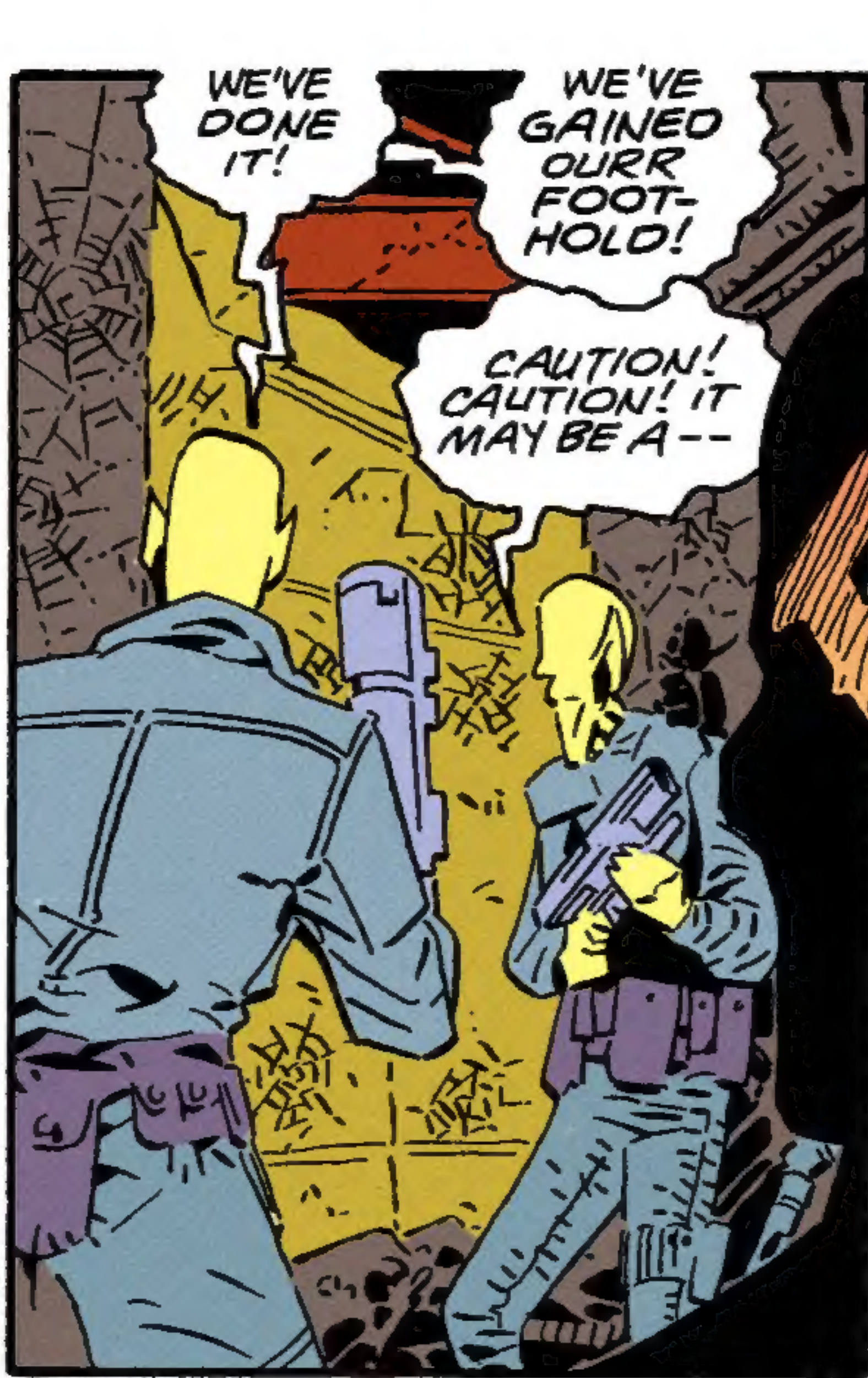
I'M SURE!



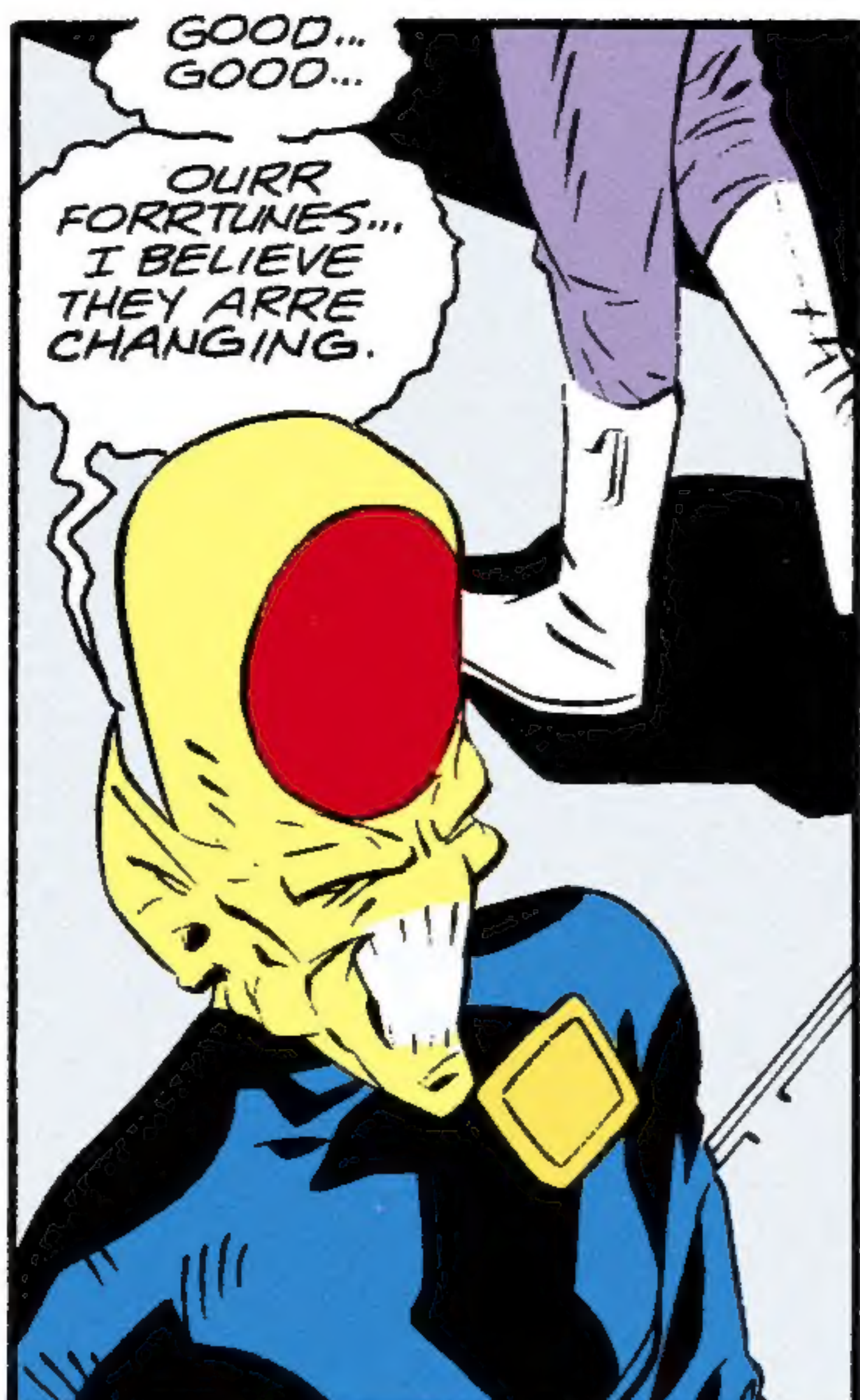
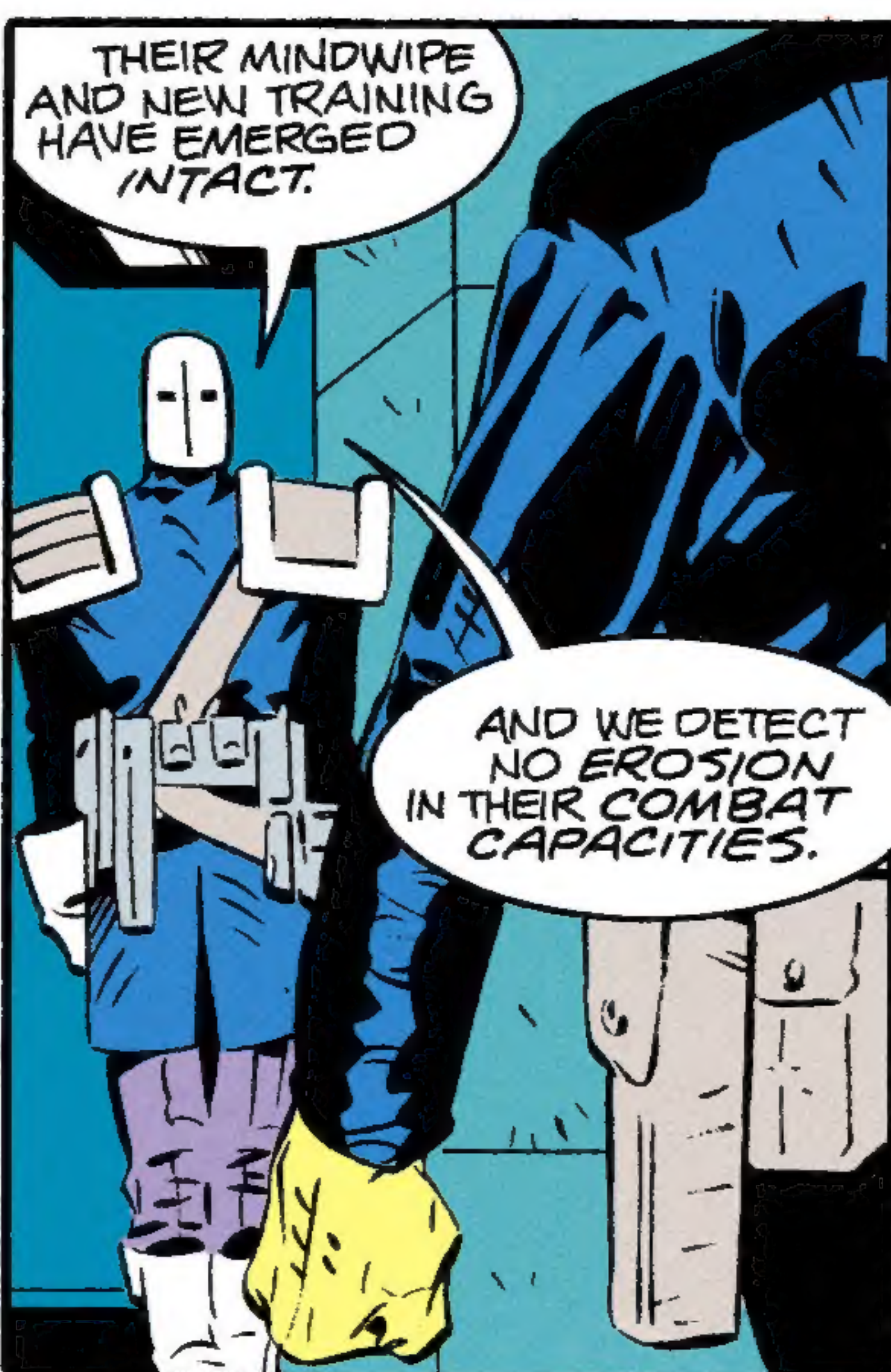
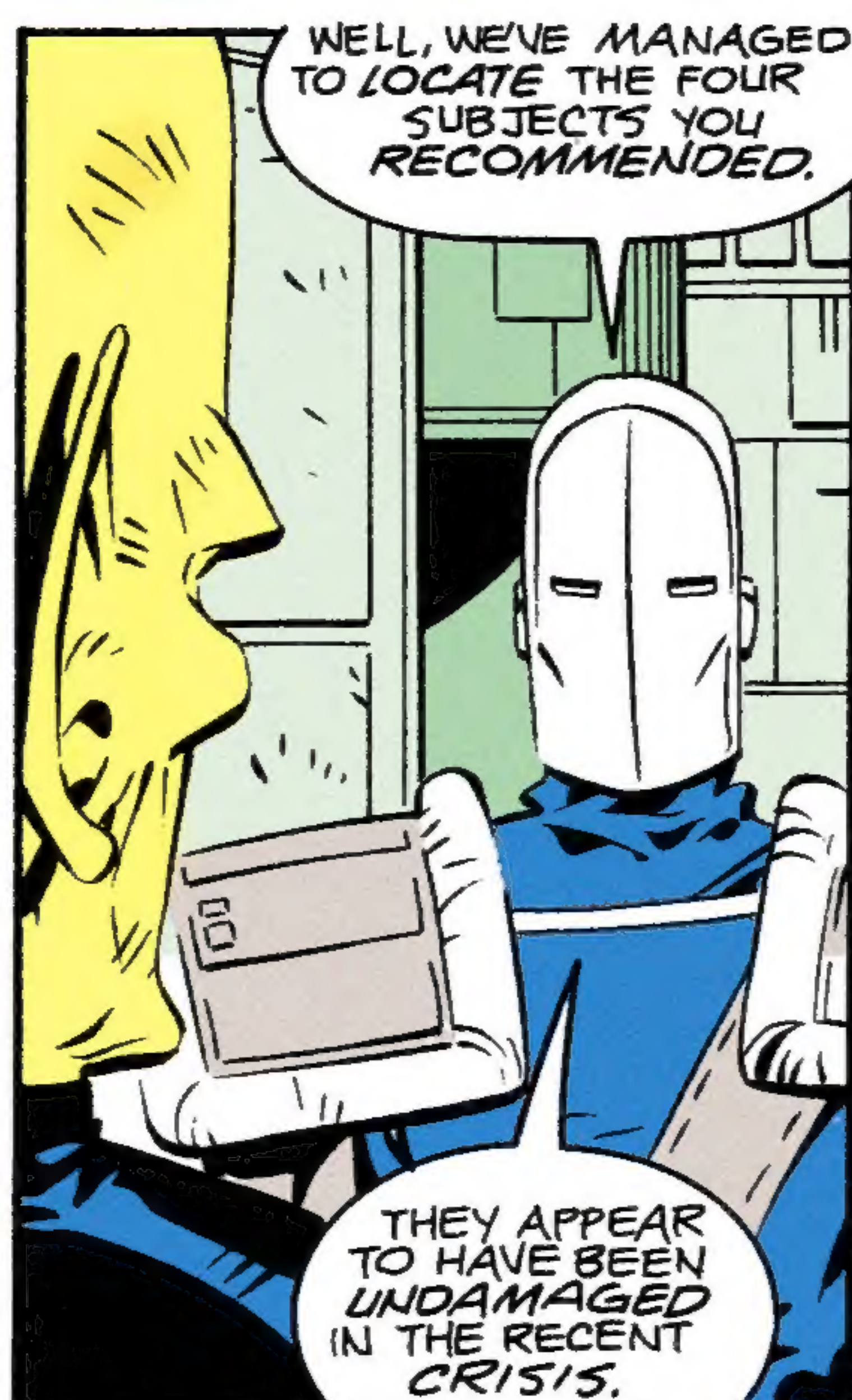
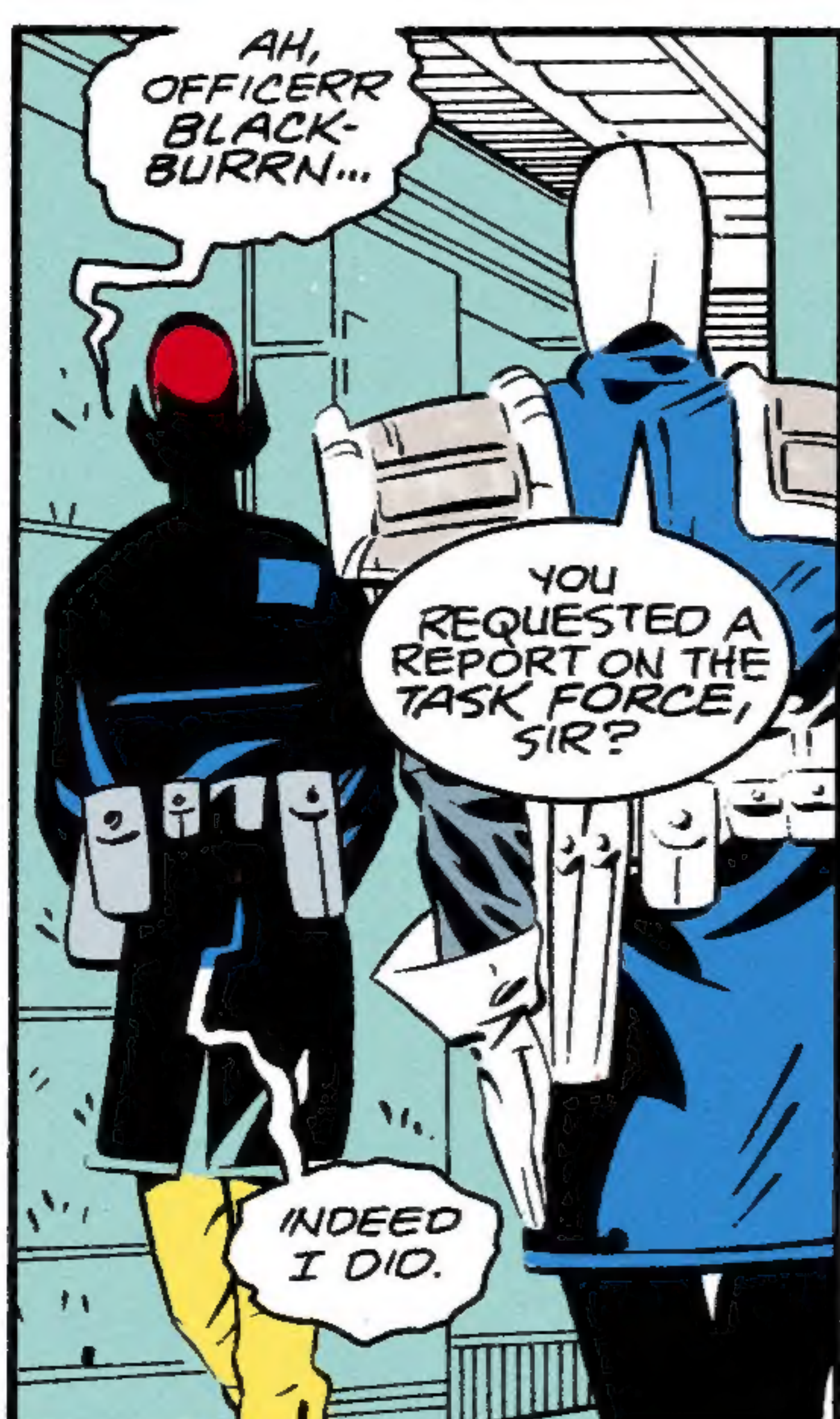
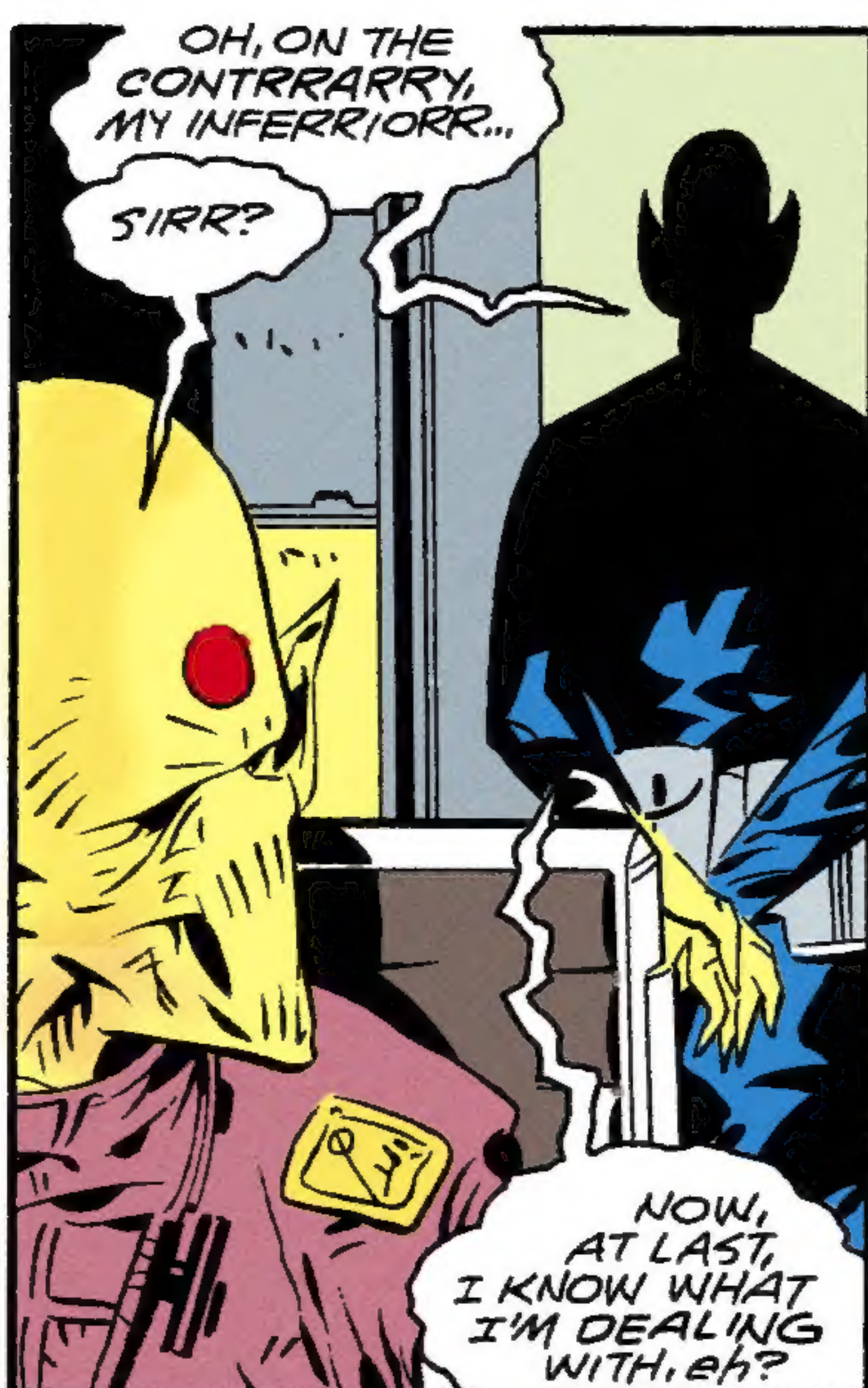
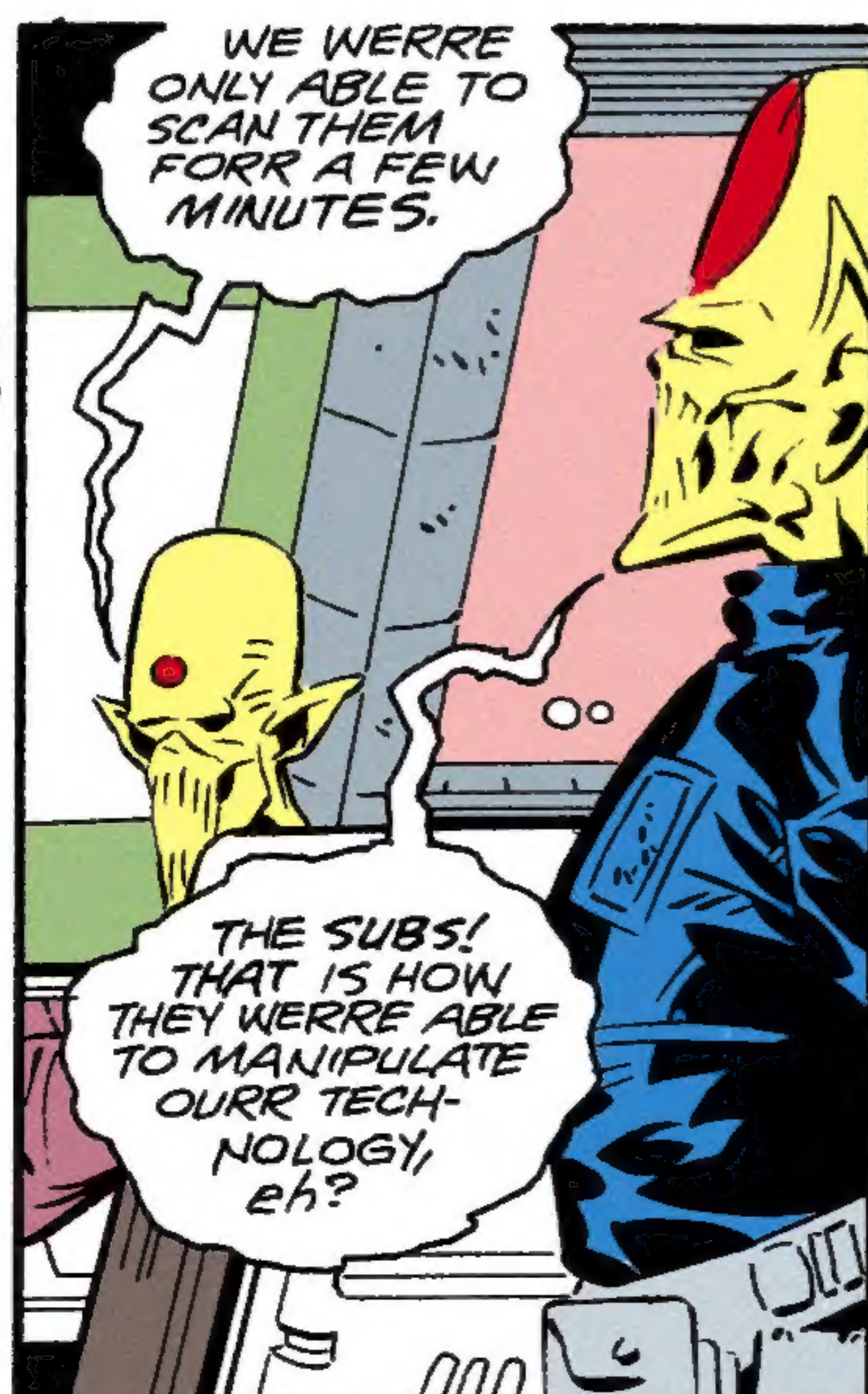
OKAY, YOU HEARD THE BRASS! RETREAT!

ZOFF ZOFF

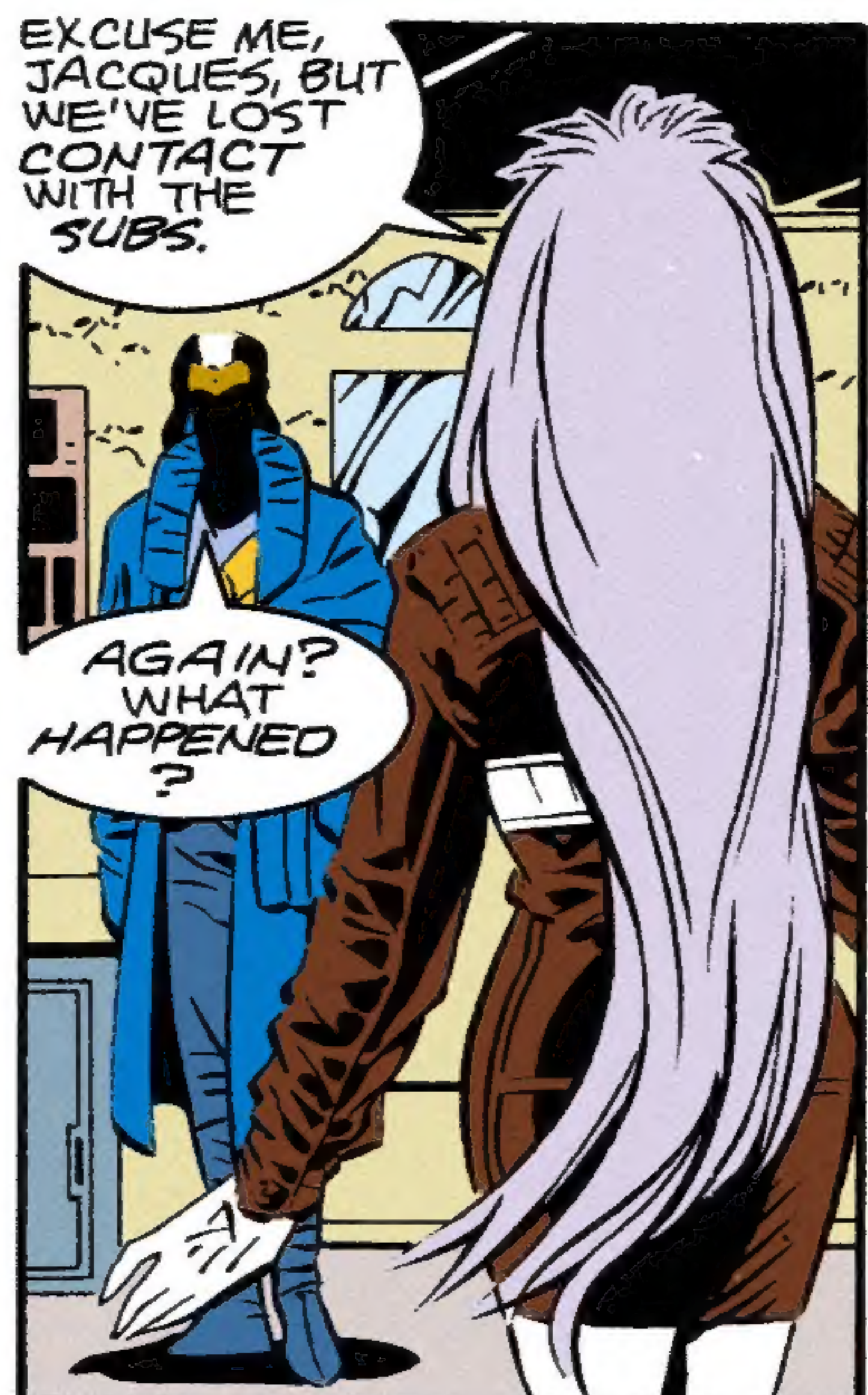
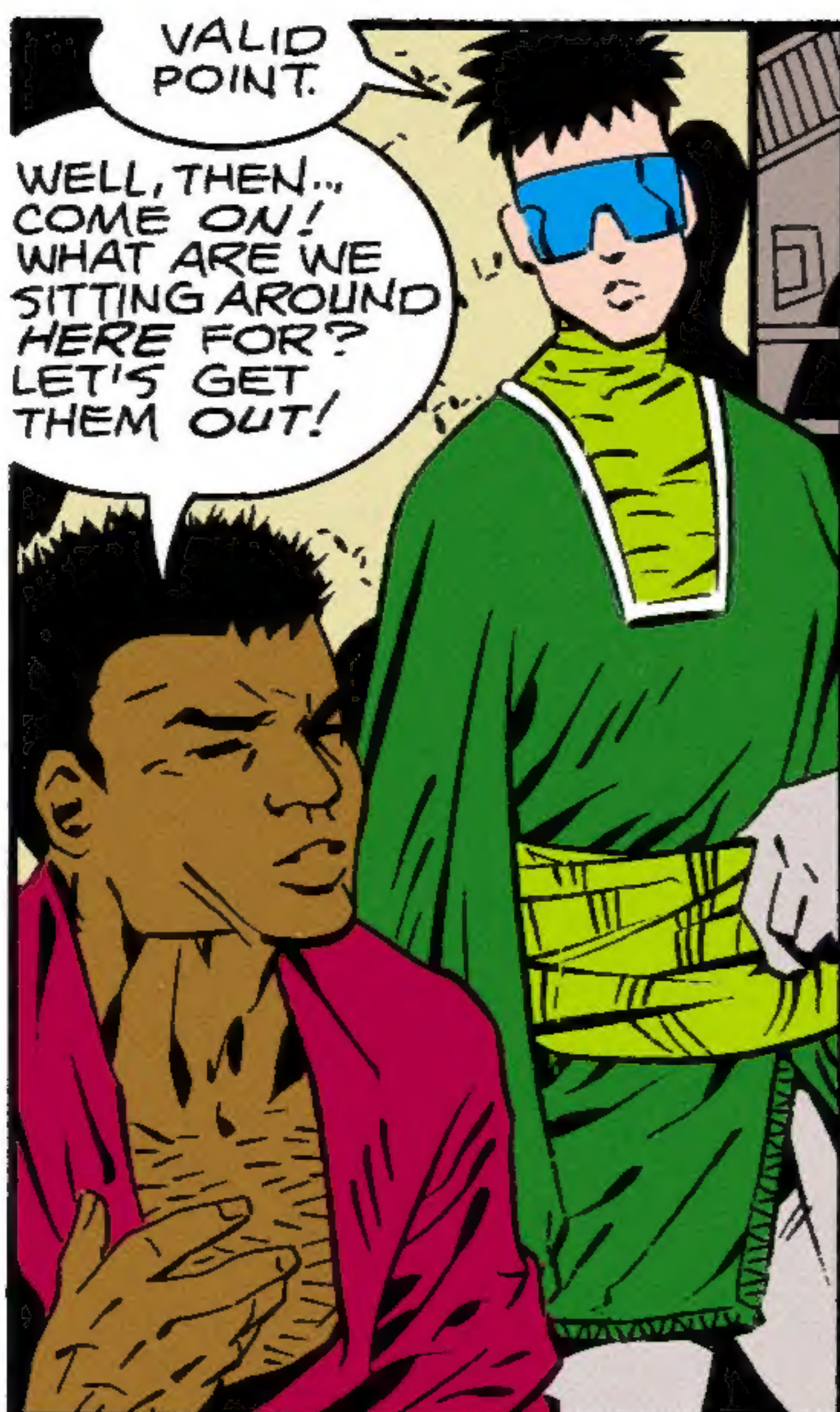
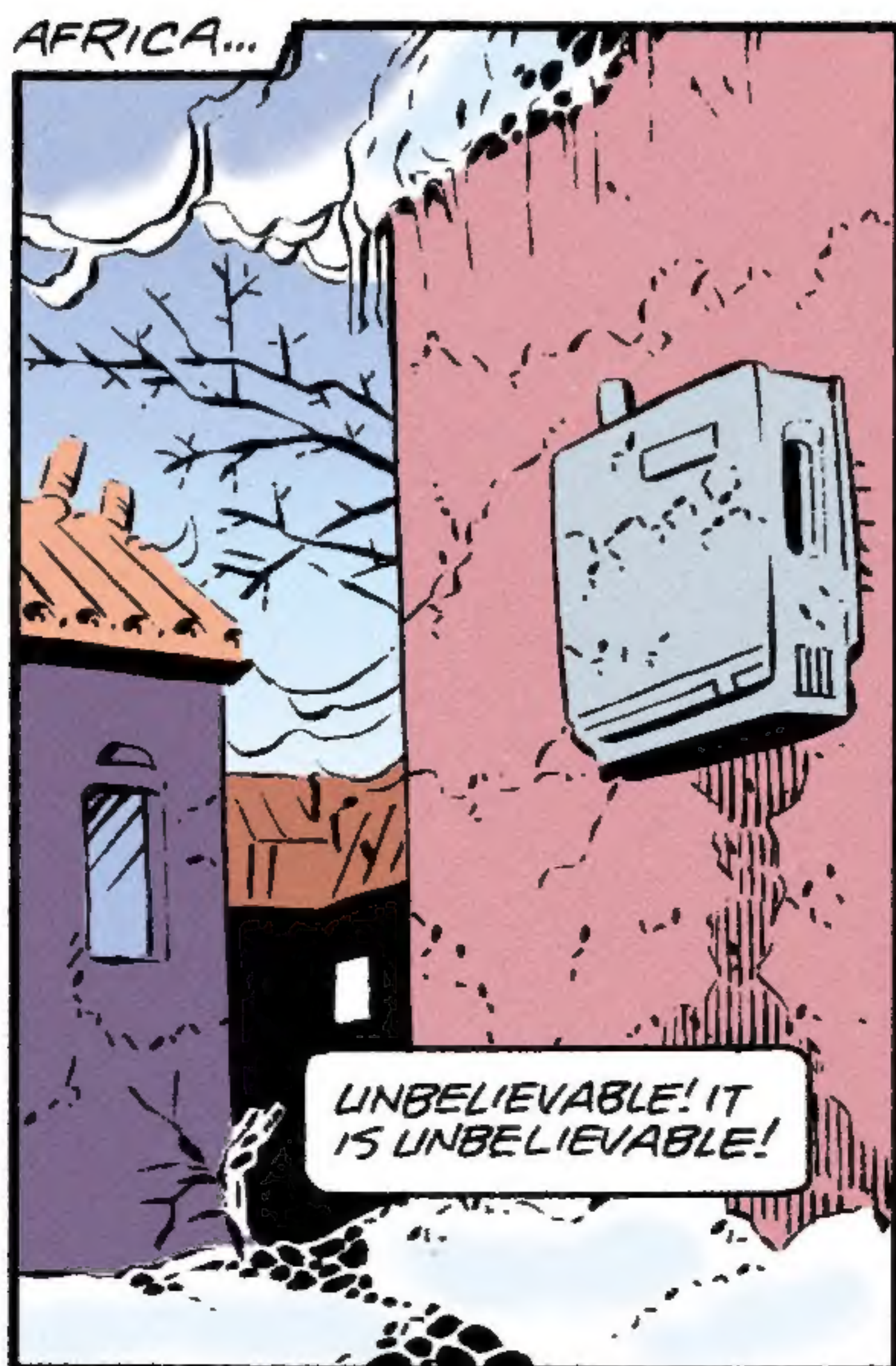




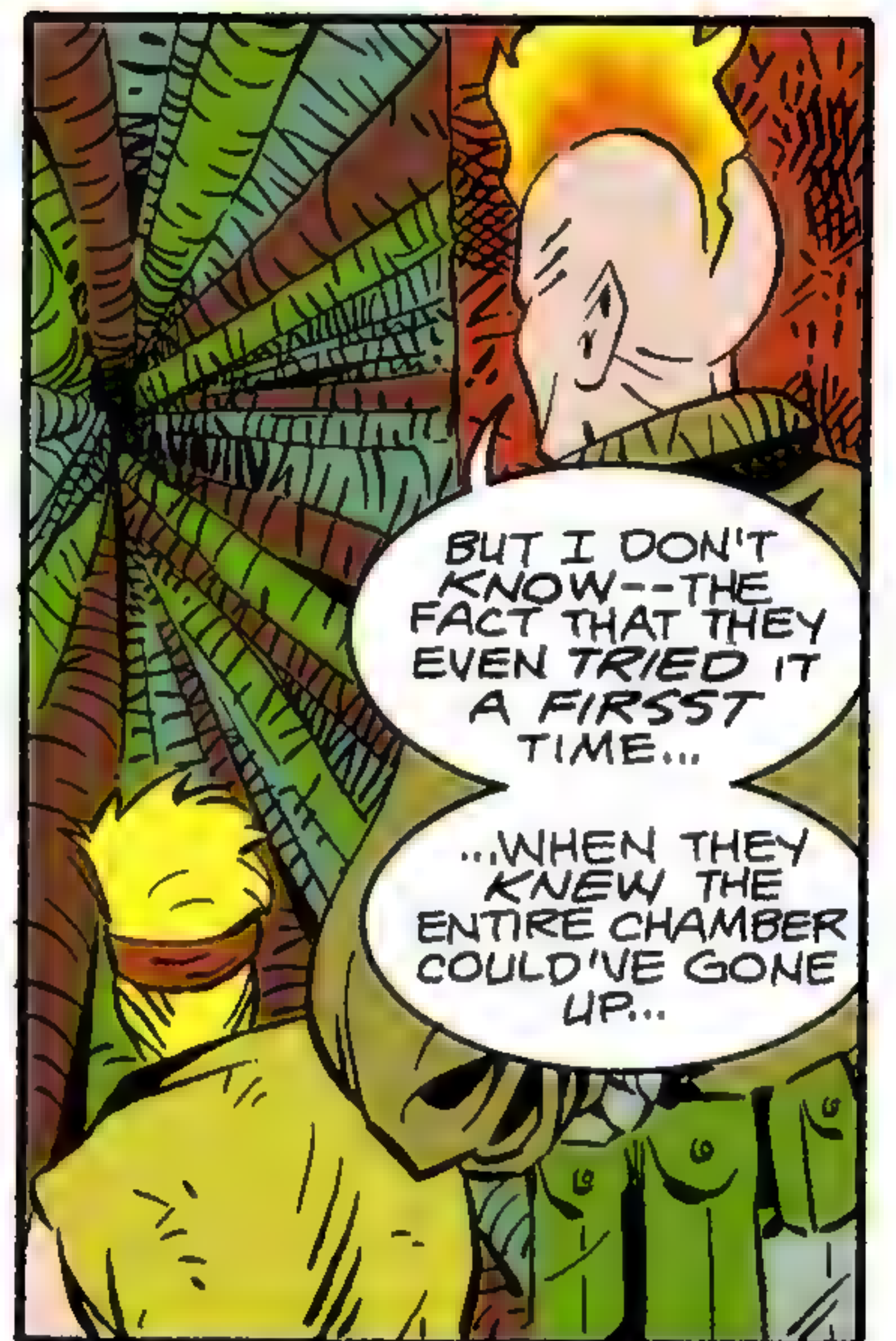




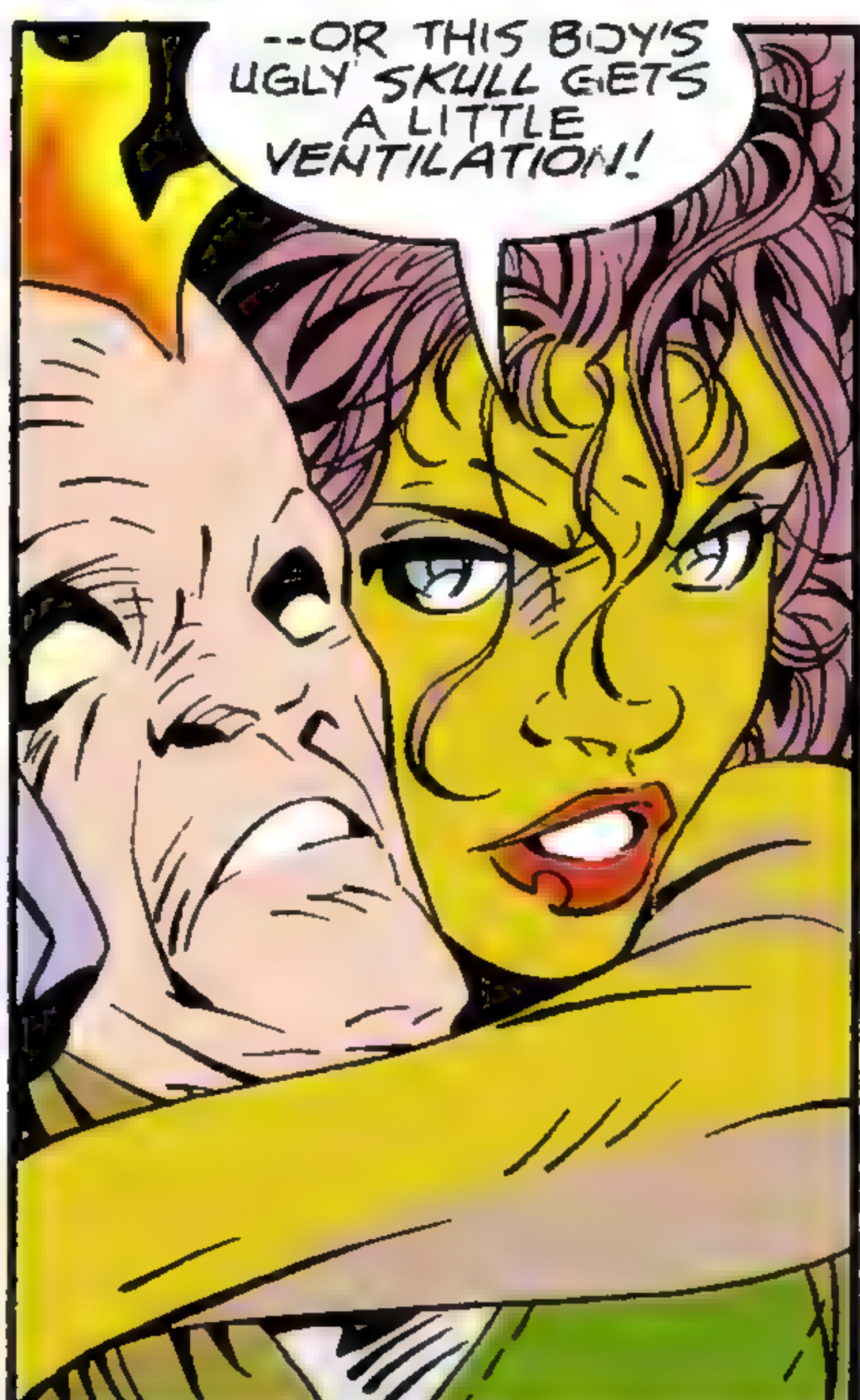
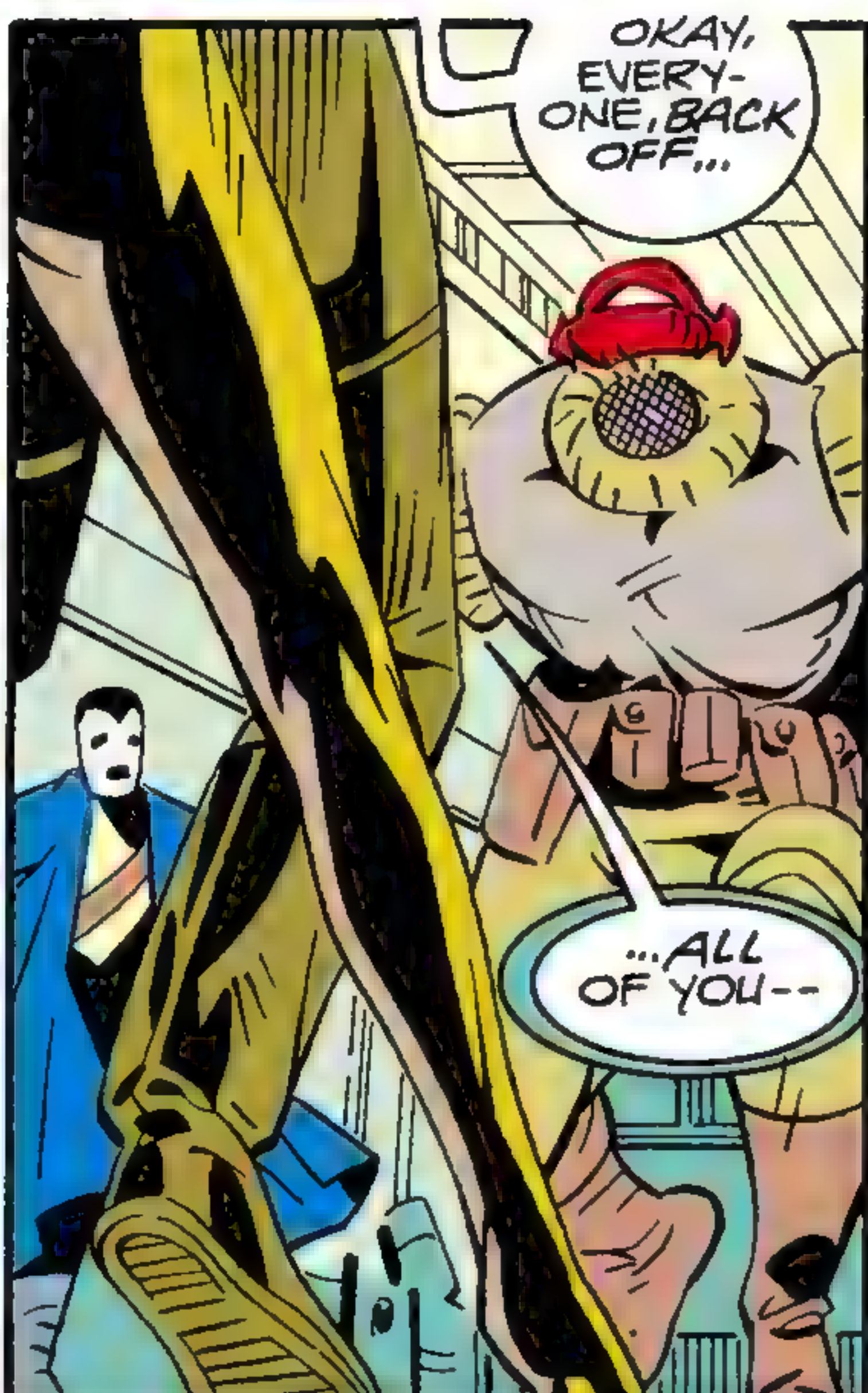
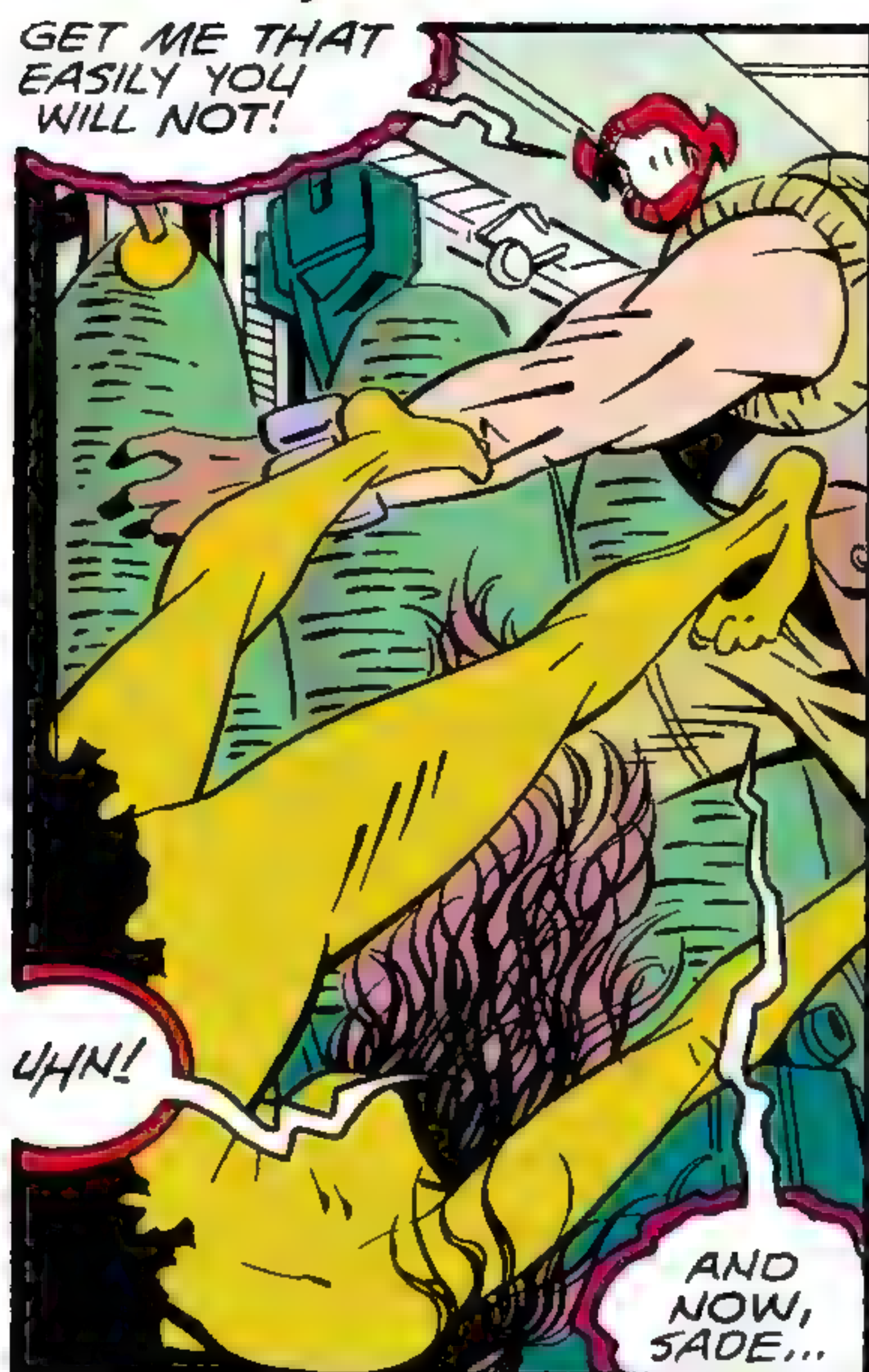
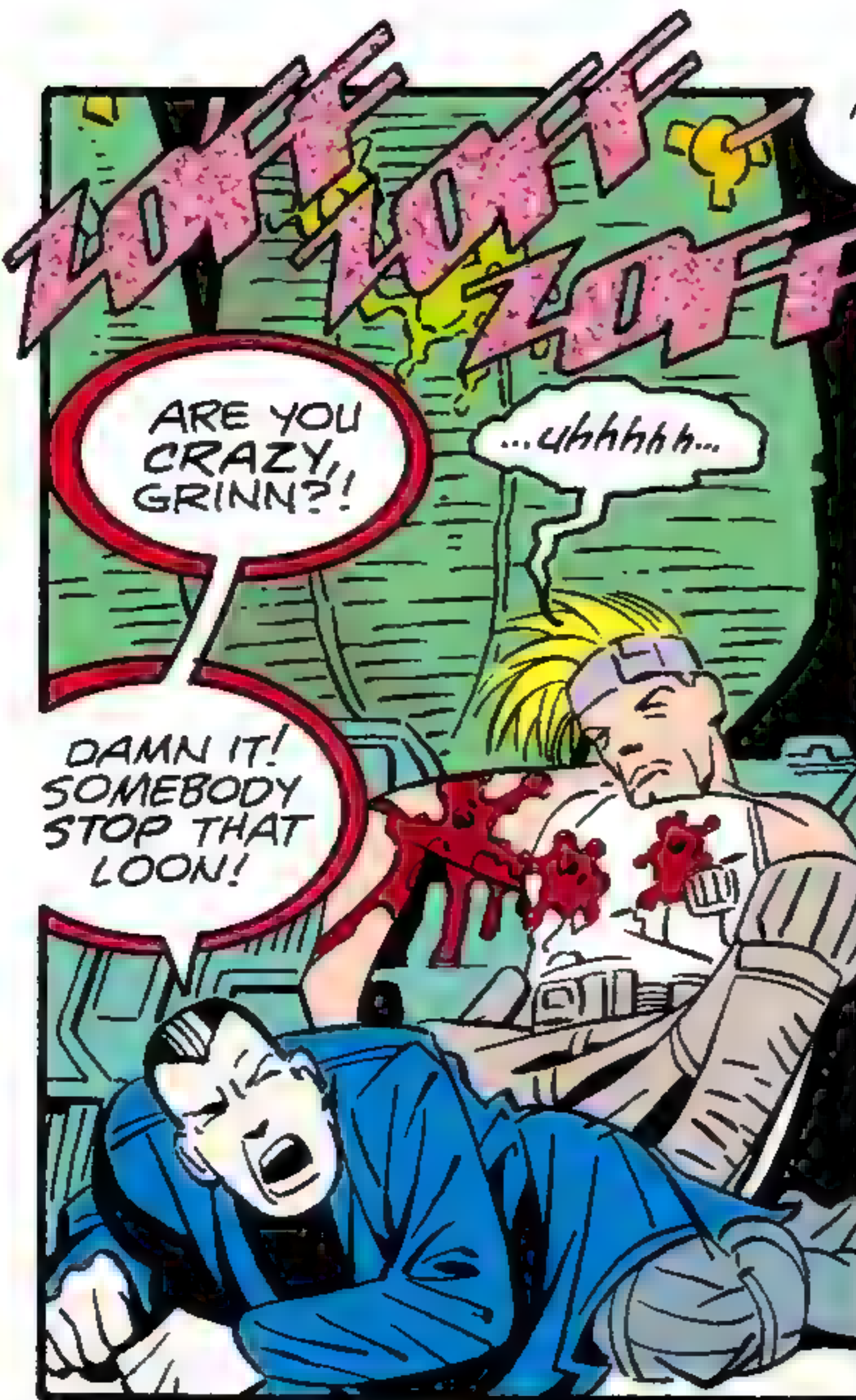
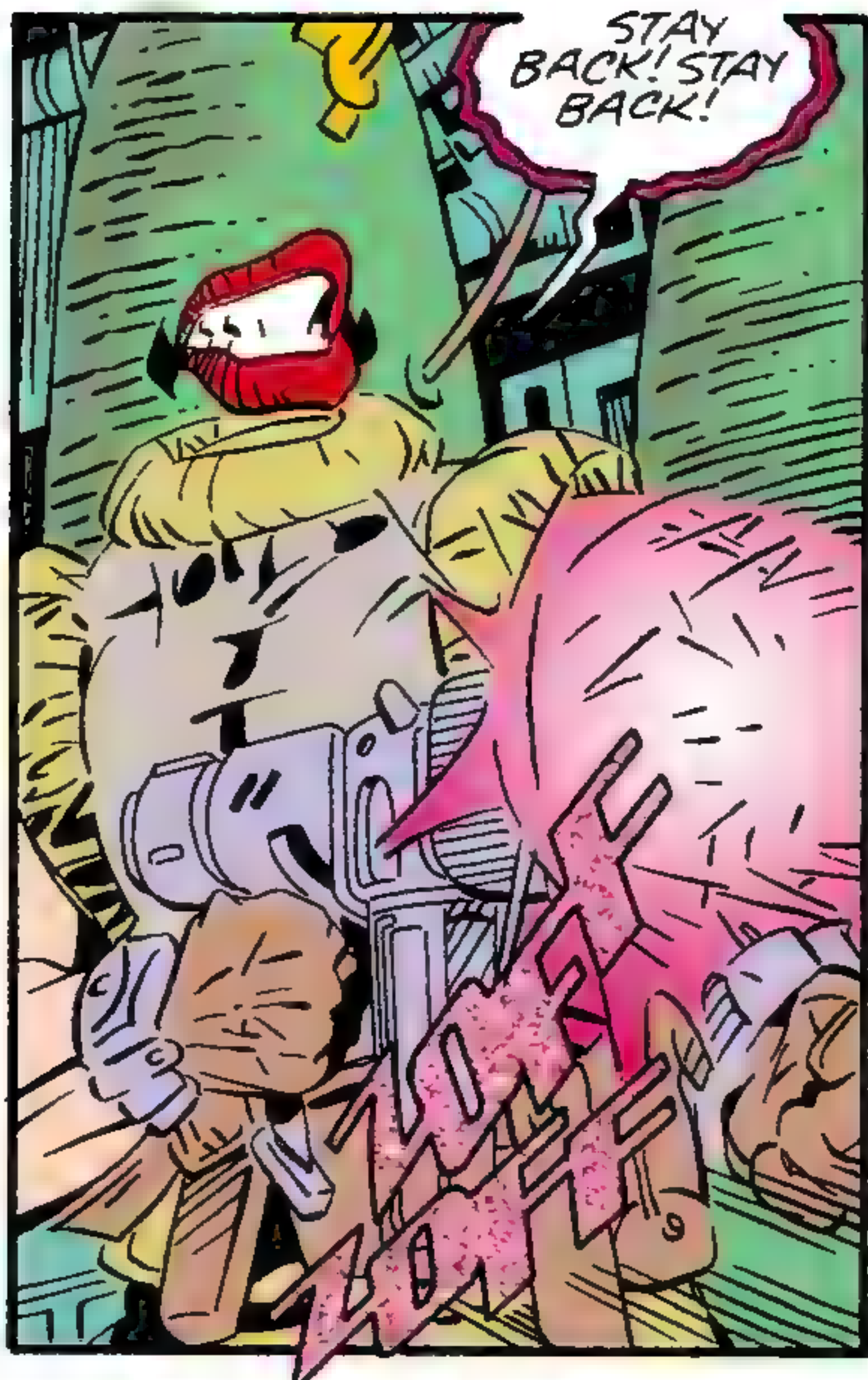
















GO AHEAD!

ABOUT HIM, WHAT DO I CARE?!



I MEAN IT, FREAK! I'M NOT BLUFFING!

HEY, SHOOT HIM! GO AHEAD! DARE YOU I DO!



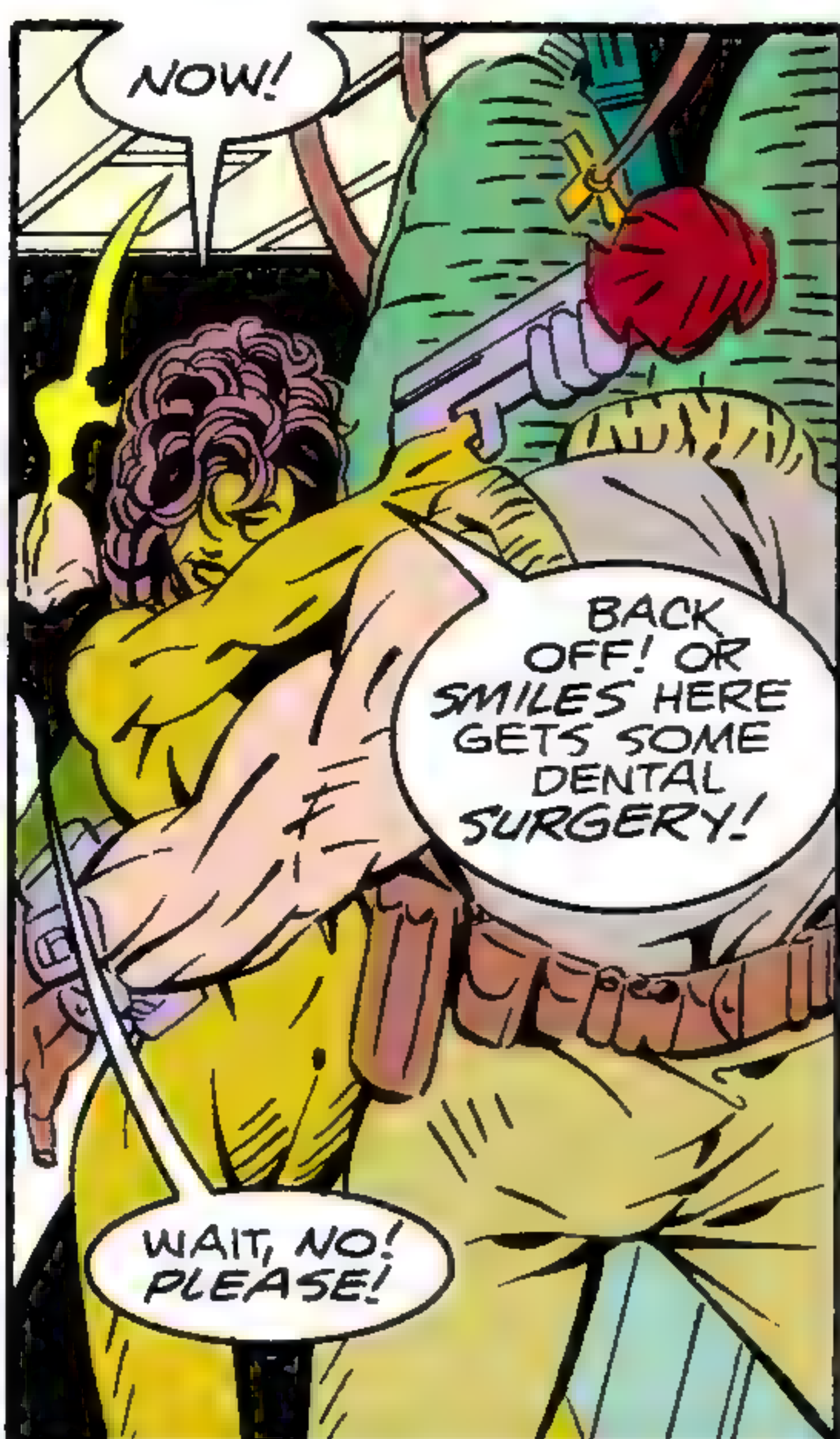
OH HHHH, I GET IT---

HUH? WHERE'D SHE---



LET'S TRY IT LIKE THIS!

MMPH!



NOW!

BACK OFF! OR SMILES HERE GETS SOME DENTAL SURGERY!

WAIT, NO! PLEASE!



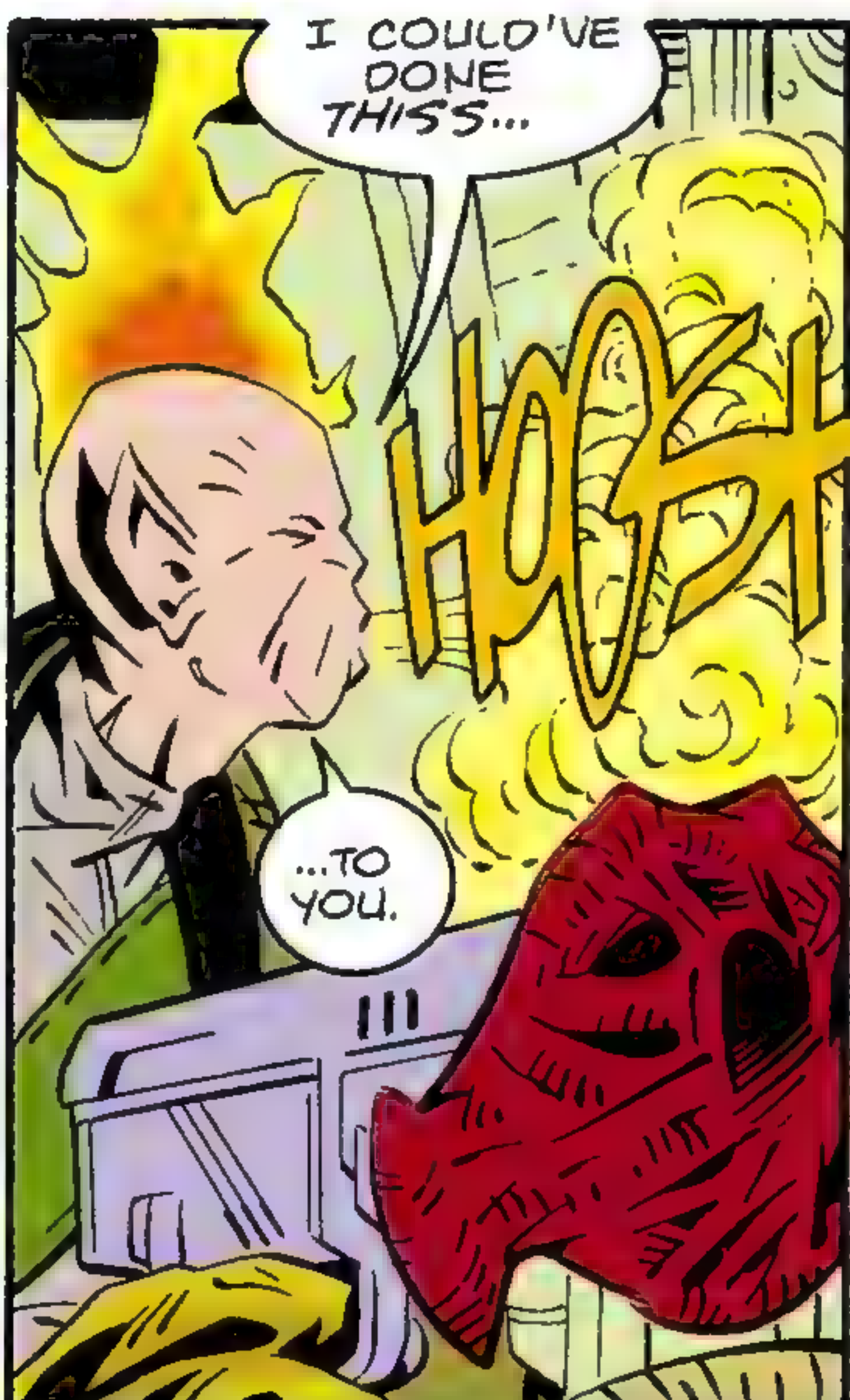
WE'RE ON YOUR SSIDE!

WE ARE! WE'RE FIGHTING THE PEOPLE WHO PUT YOU HERE!



NOW, WHY IN THE WORLD WOULD I BELIEVE A STORY LIKE THAT...?

BECAUSSE...



I COULD'VE DONE THIS...

...TO YOU.



BUT I DIDN'T.

OKAYYY...

...LET'S TALK.



THE NEW MEXICO DISTRICT...



COME ON, DEVLIN--YOU WERE THE ONE WHO HOOKED US UP WITH UNIVERSO IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WELL, HE'S A DARN SIGHT BETTER'N THE DOMINATORS, THAT'S FOR SURE.

BUT I'VE BEEN REPORTIN' ON HIM, MR. NORG. I KNOW HIS METHODS.



AND YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE SOME O' THE RUTHLESS PLOYS HE'S PULLED.



DEVLIN, I'VE GOT TO JUDGE UNIVERSO ON TANGIBLE EVIDENCE. SOMETHING I CAN SEE FOR MYSELF.

WELL? WHAT ABOUT THE TON O' HISTORY HE'S BEEN TOSSIN' AT YA?



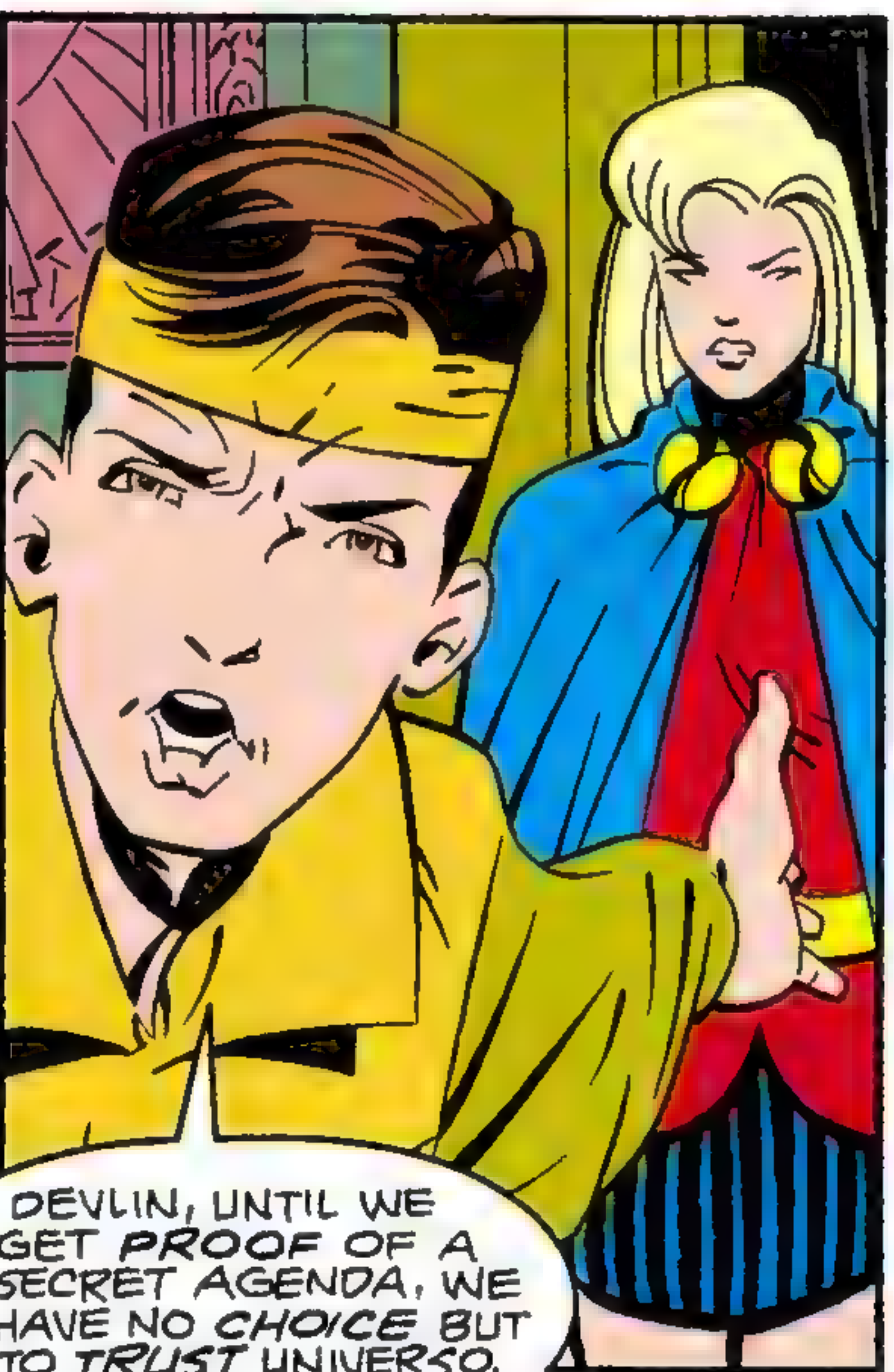
I--I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A SUN-EATER IS...

NOW, TELL ME THAT ISN'T AN ATTEMPT TA KEEP YA OFF-BALANCE!



AND WHAT IF HE HID THAT INFORMATION FROM US?

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY THEN?



DEVLIN, UNTIL WE GET PROOF OF A SECRET AGENDA, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO TRUST UNIVERSO.

BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, MR. NORG, BUT WE DO HAVE A CHOICE.

WE COULD ASK MISS ARDEEN TO MINDPROBE HIM!



SATURN GIRL? MINDPROBE AN ALLY?

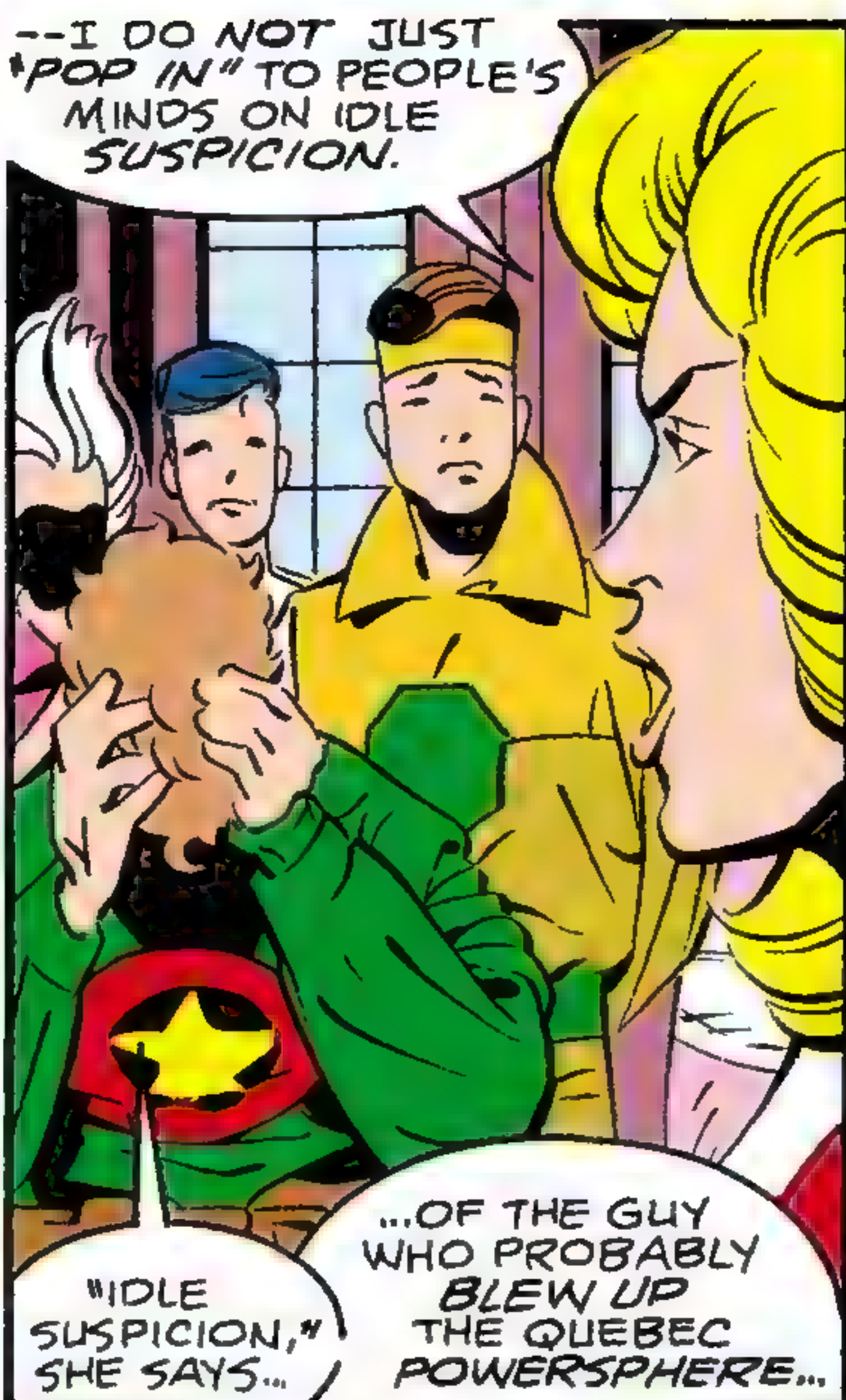
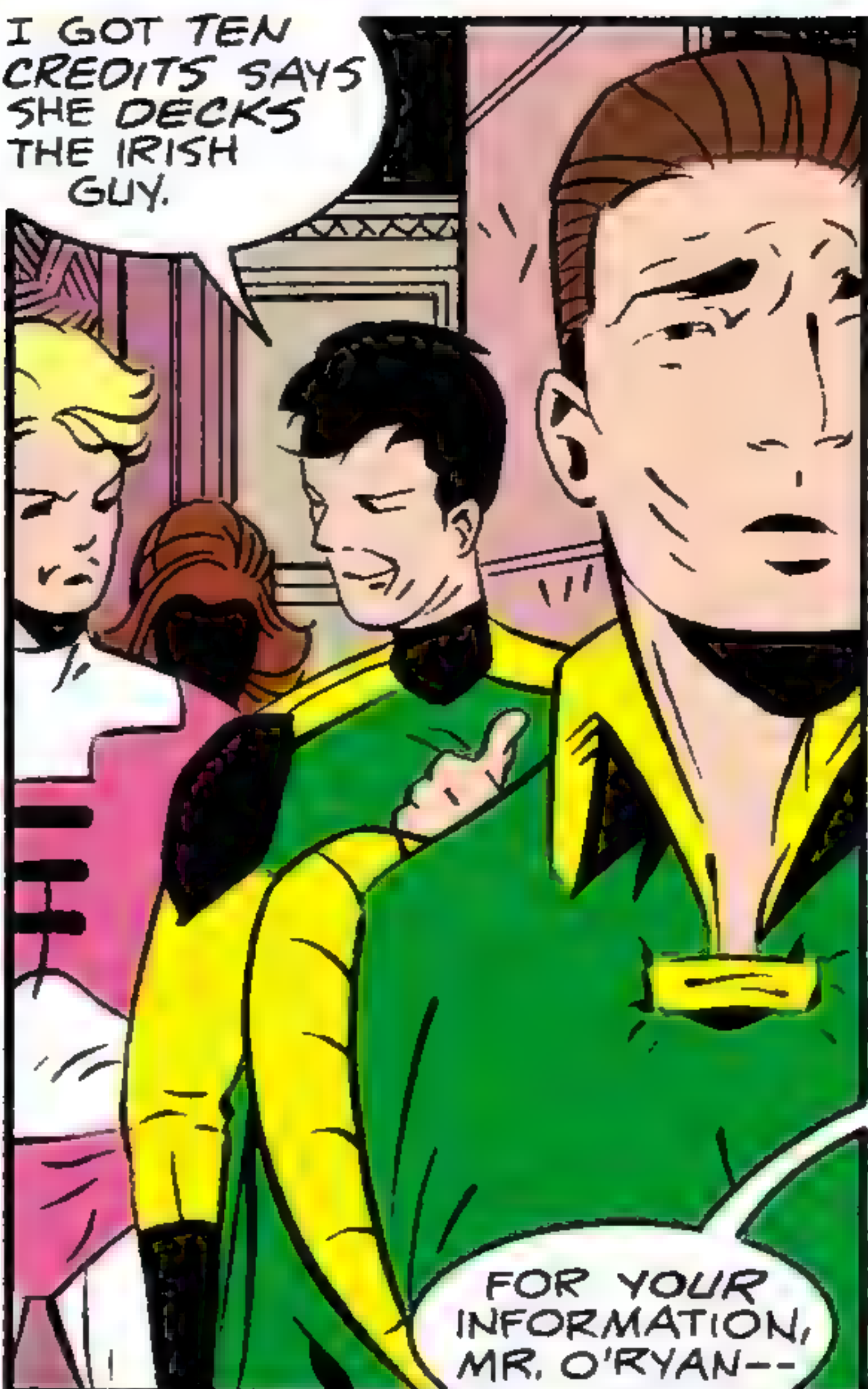
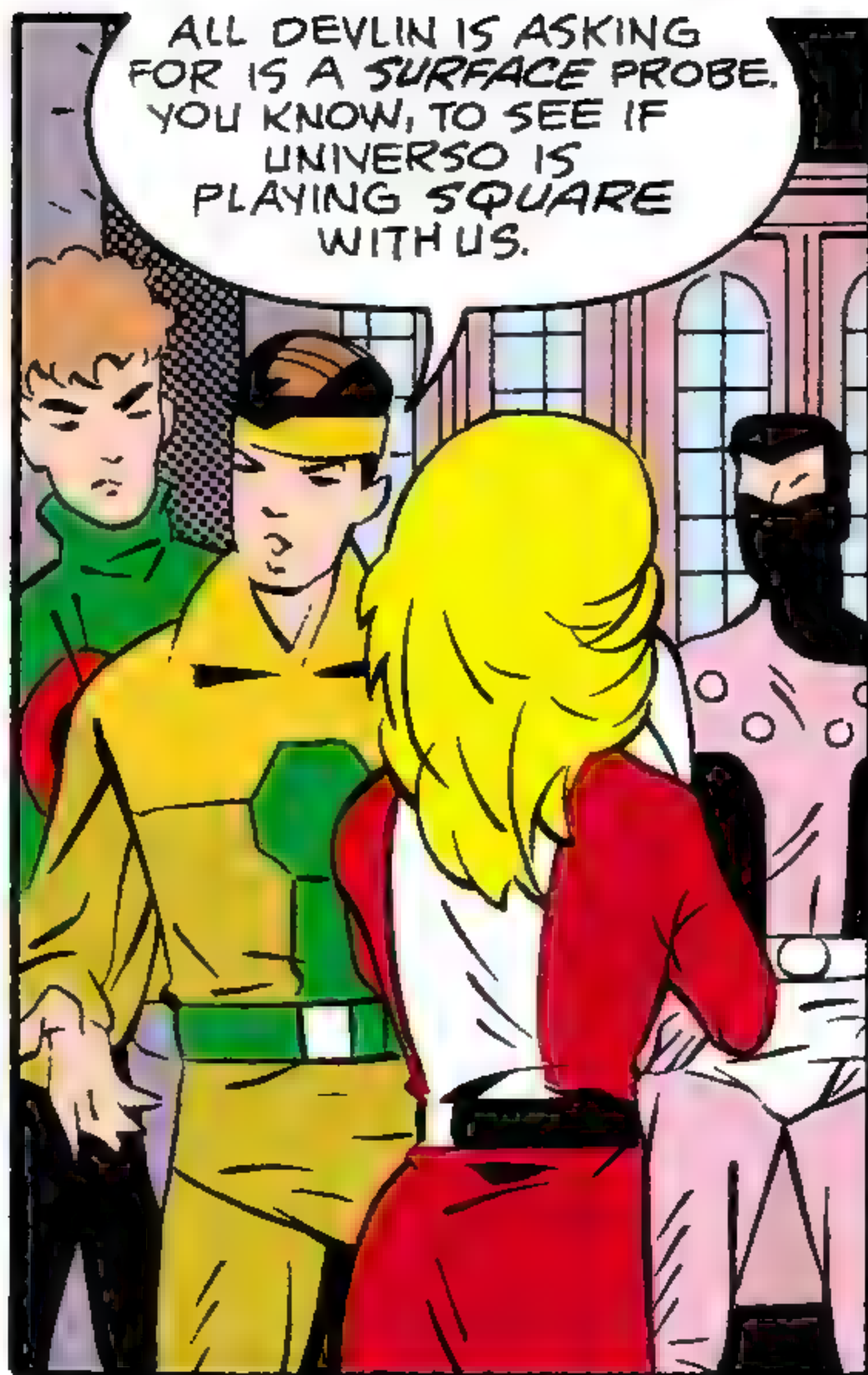
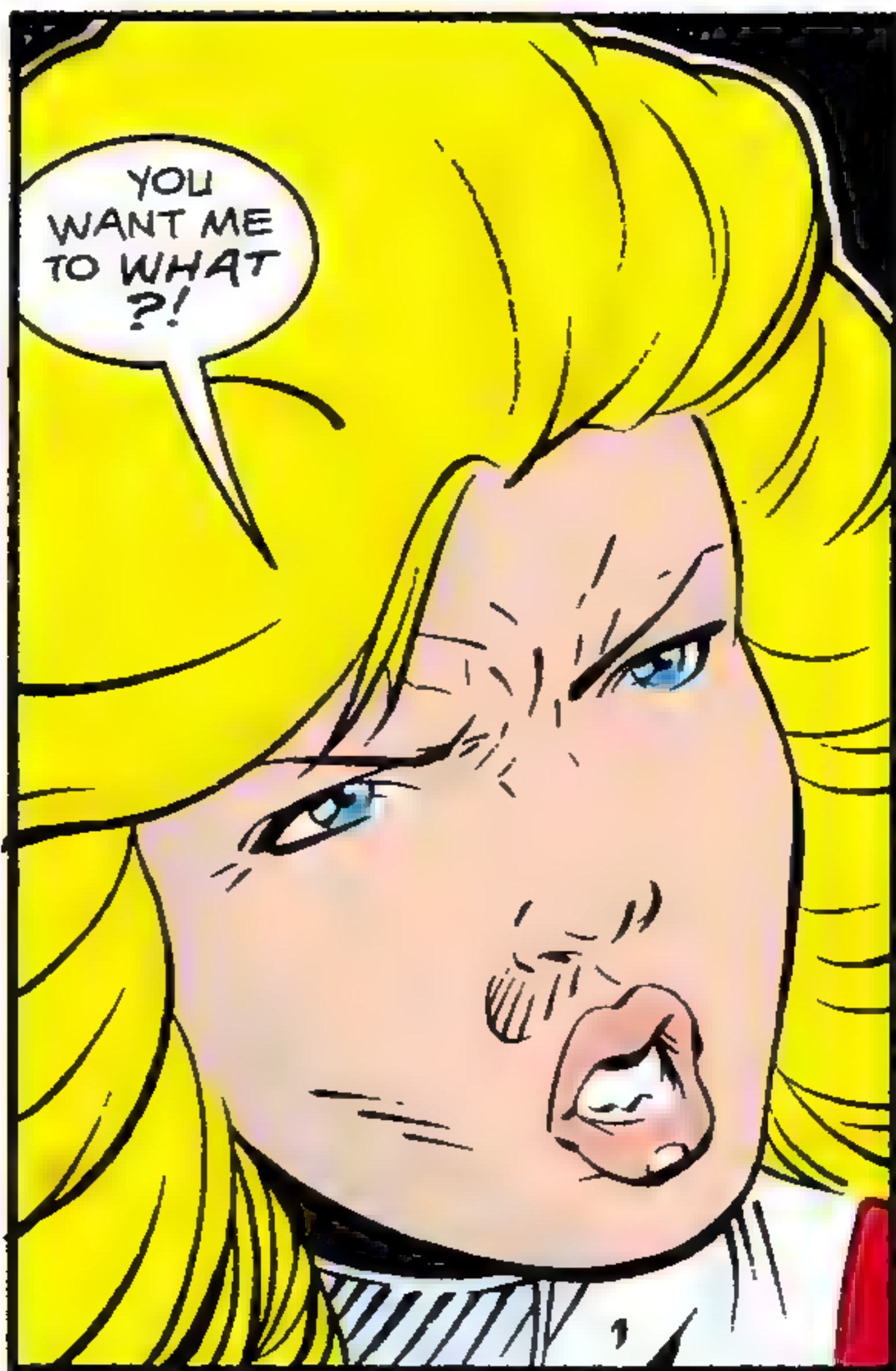
WHY NOT?

BOY, DO YOU WANT TO BE THE ONE TO ASK HER?



IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES.

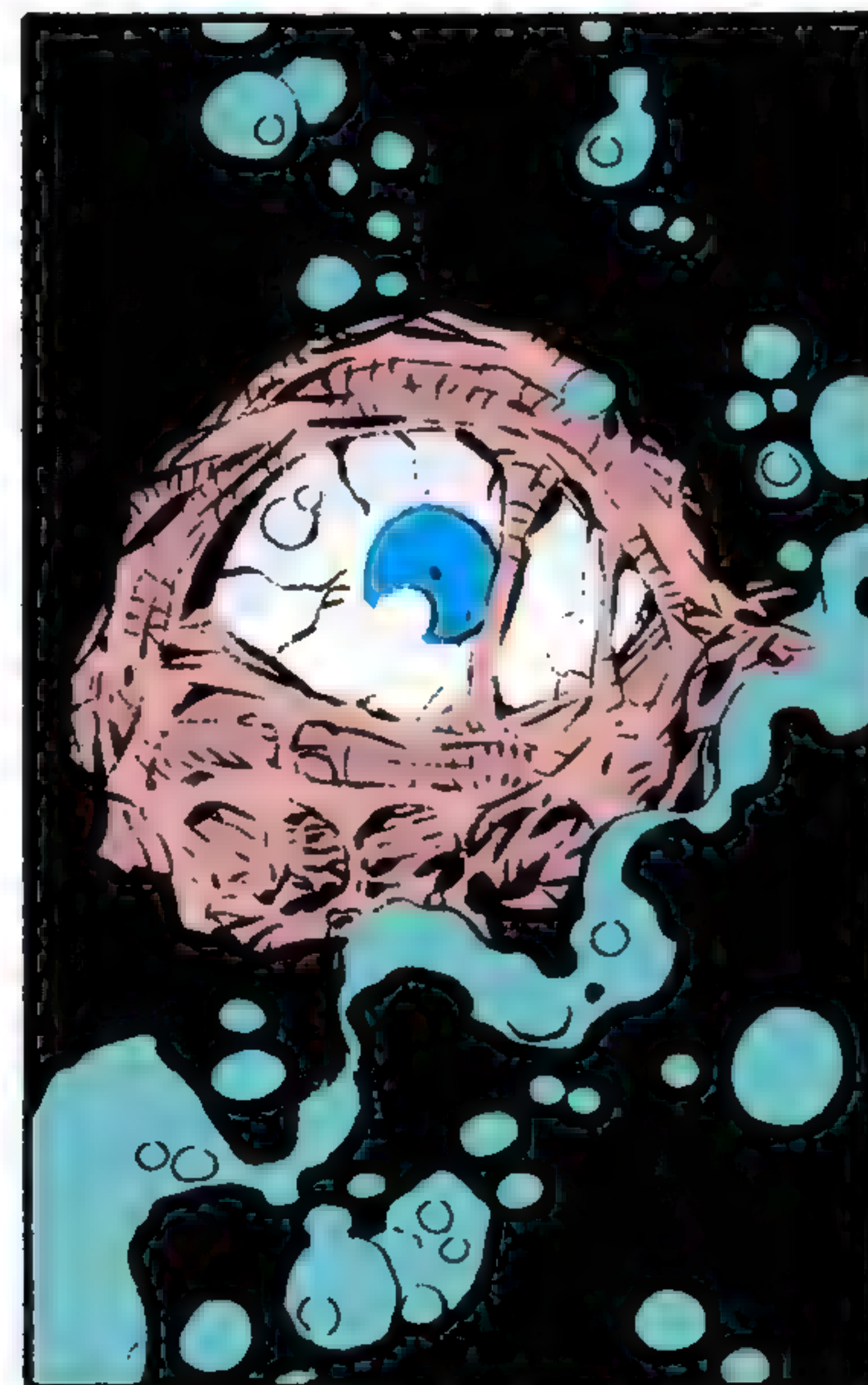
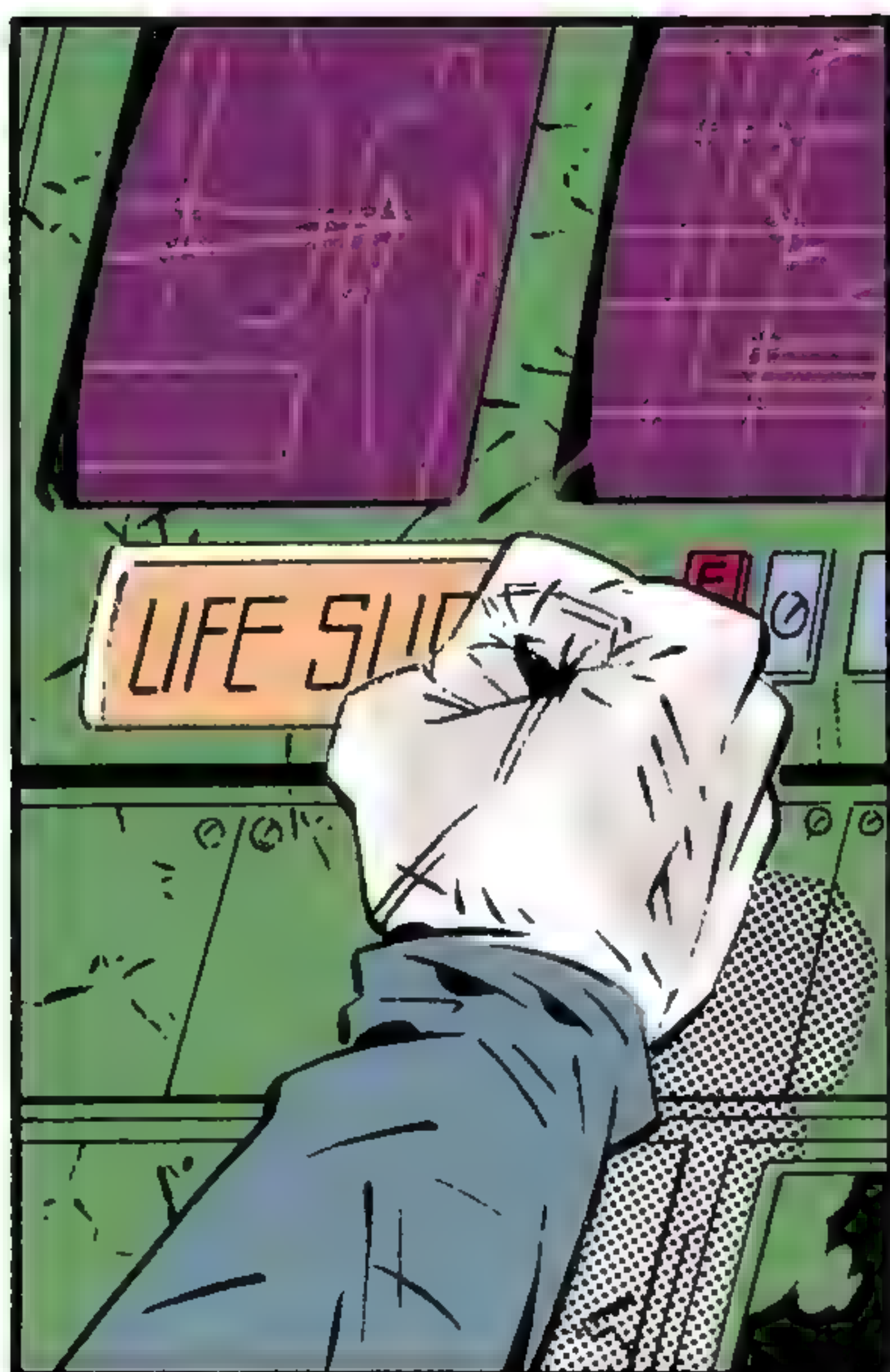
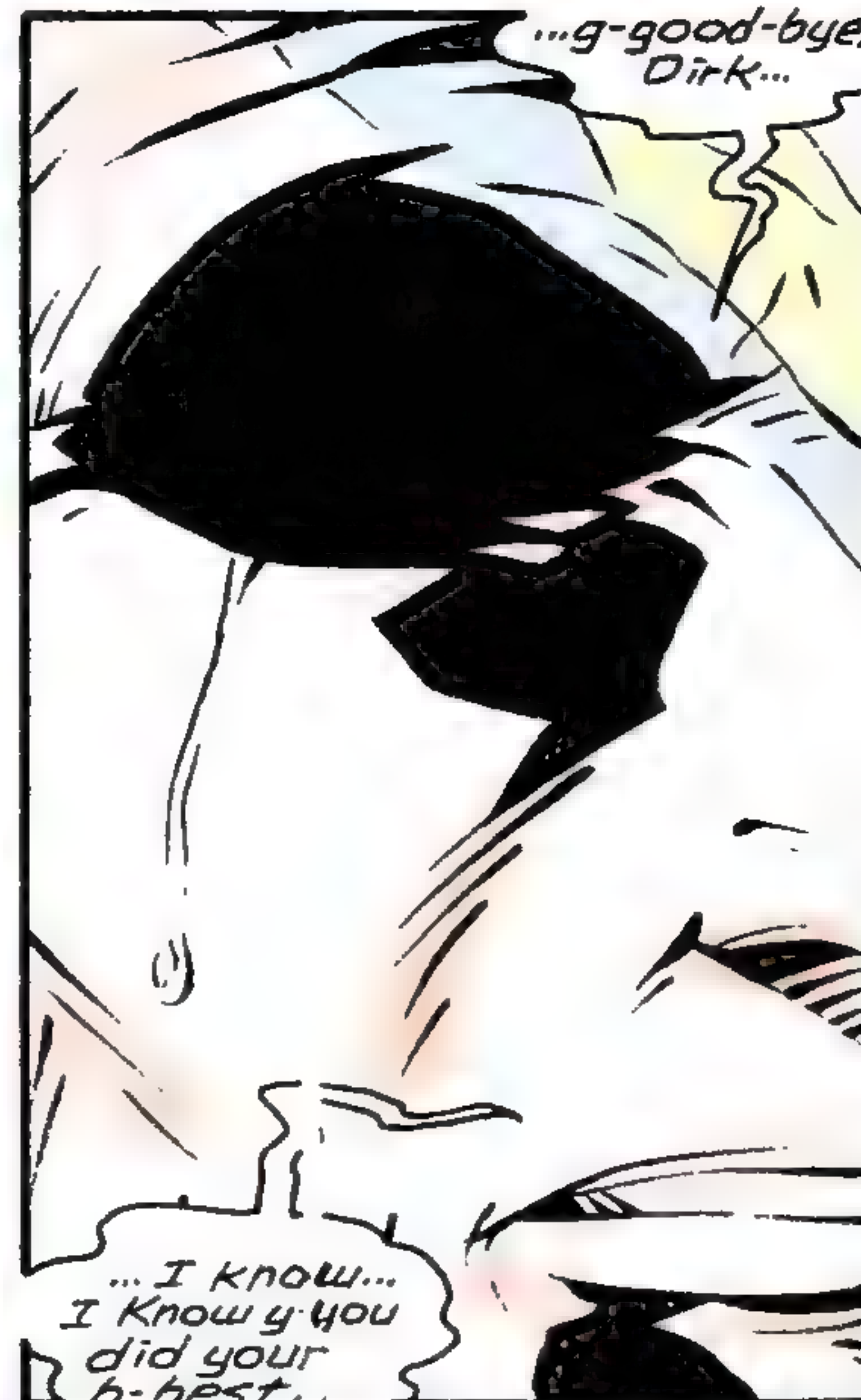
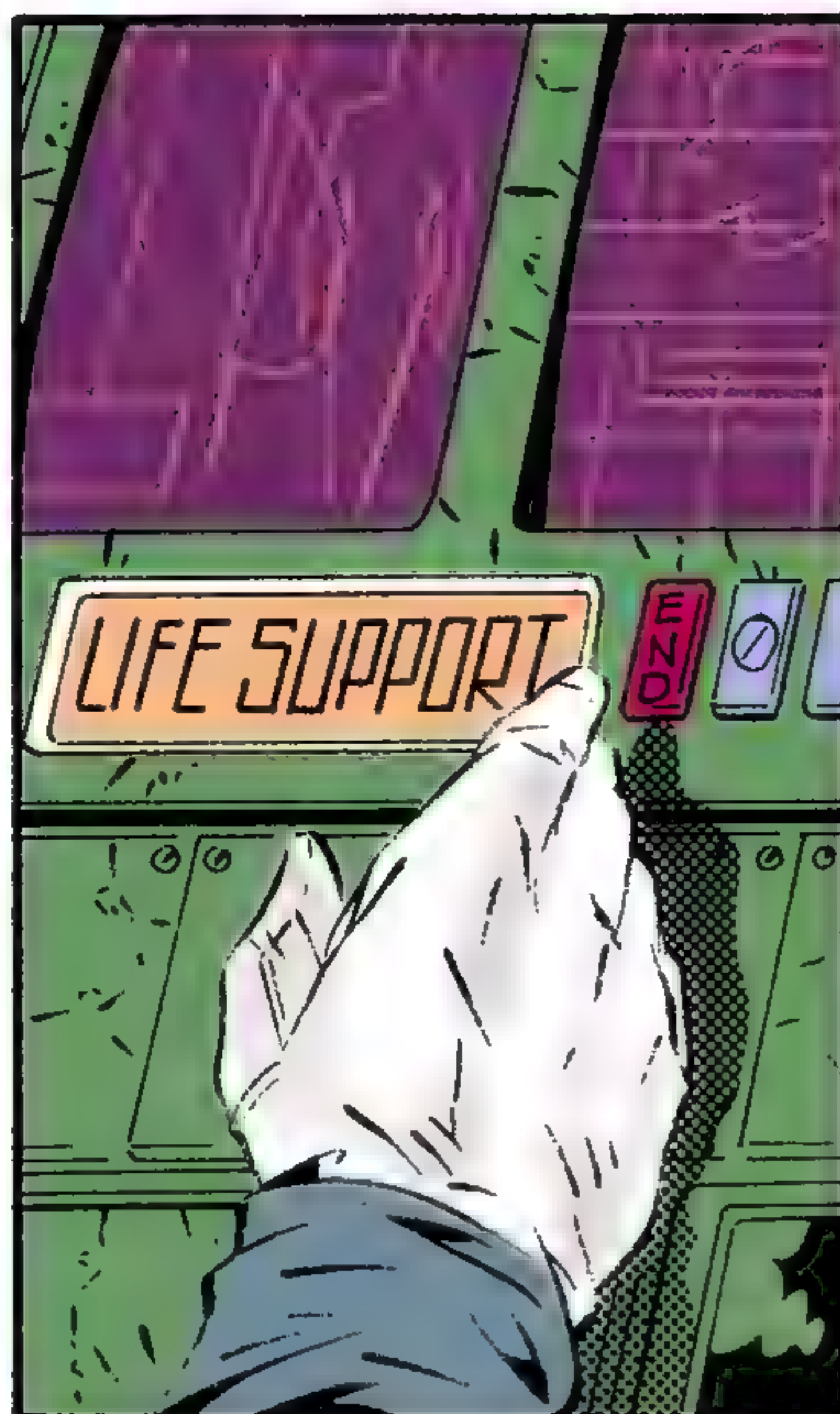
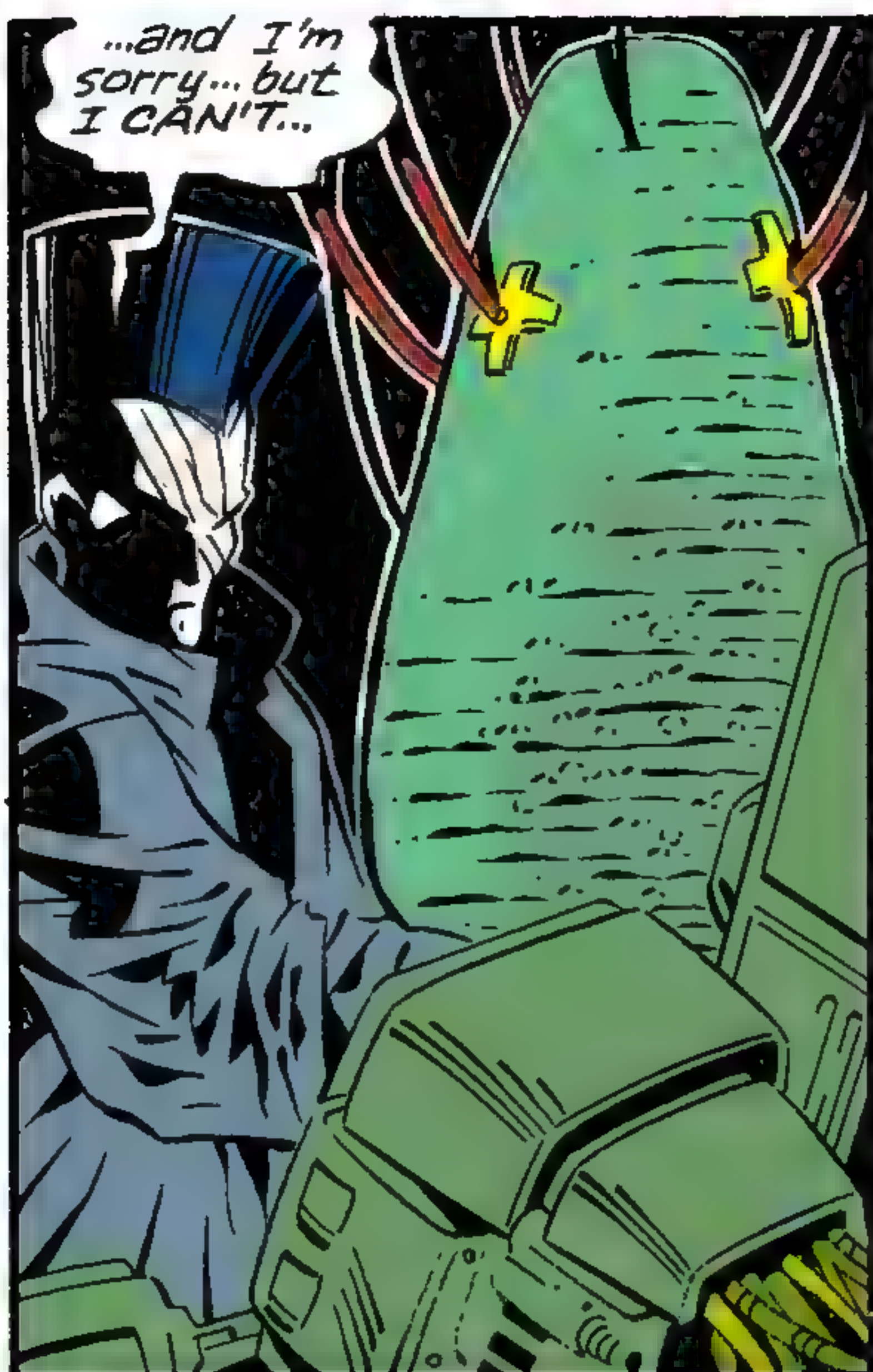






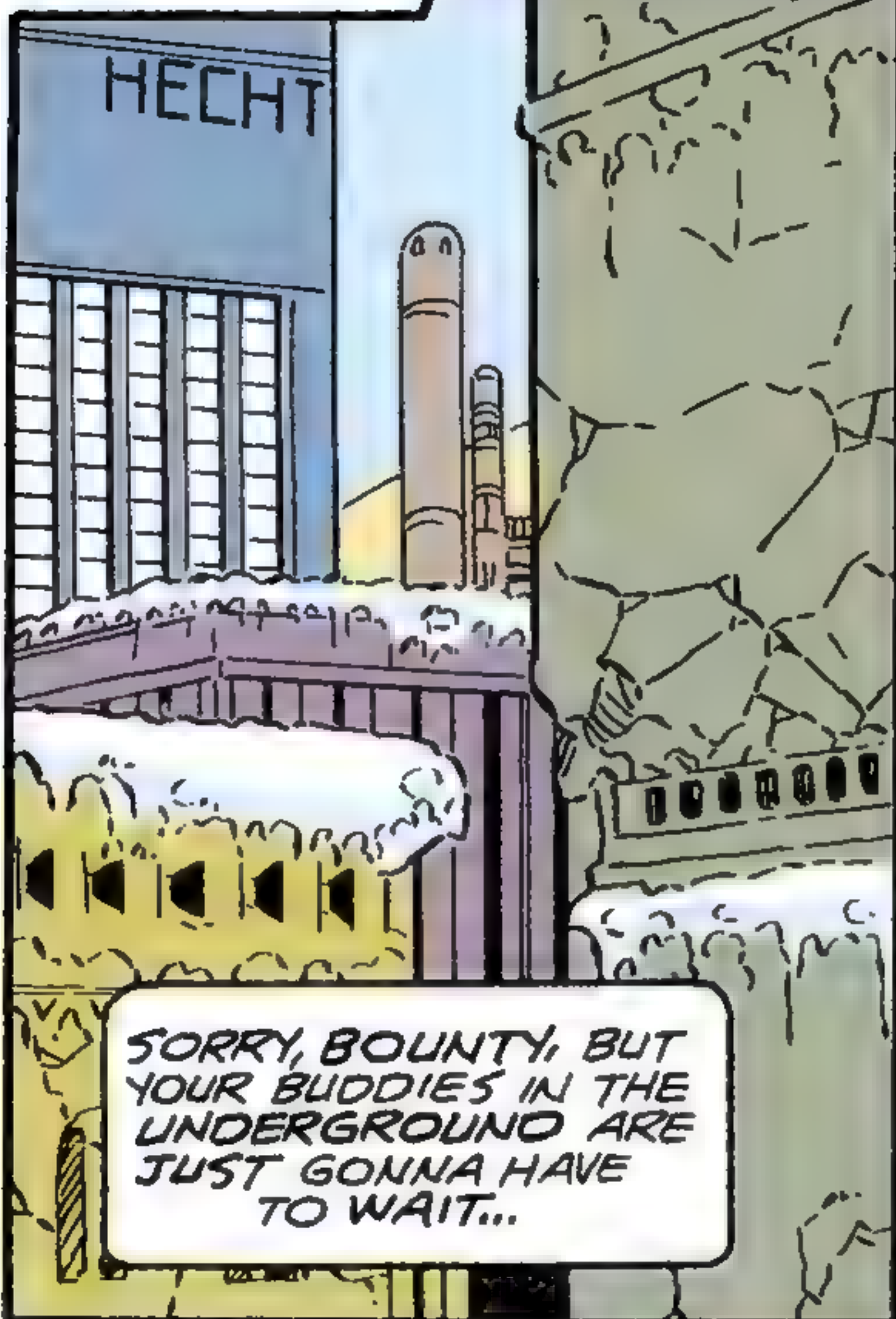








METROPOLIS...



SORRY, BOUNTY, BUT YOUR BUDDIES IN THE UNDERGROUND ARE JUST GONNA HAVE TO WAIT...

...WE AREN'T HOOKIN' UP WITH NOBODY TILL WE SETTLE A FEW SCORES!



LISTEN, LADY... THESE AIN'T YOUR STORM-TROOPERS.

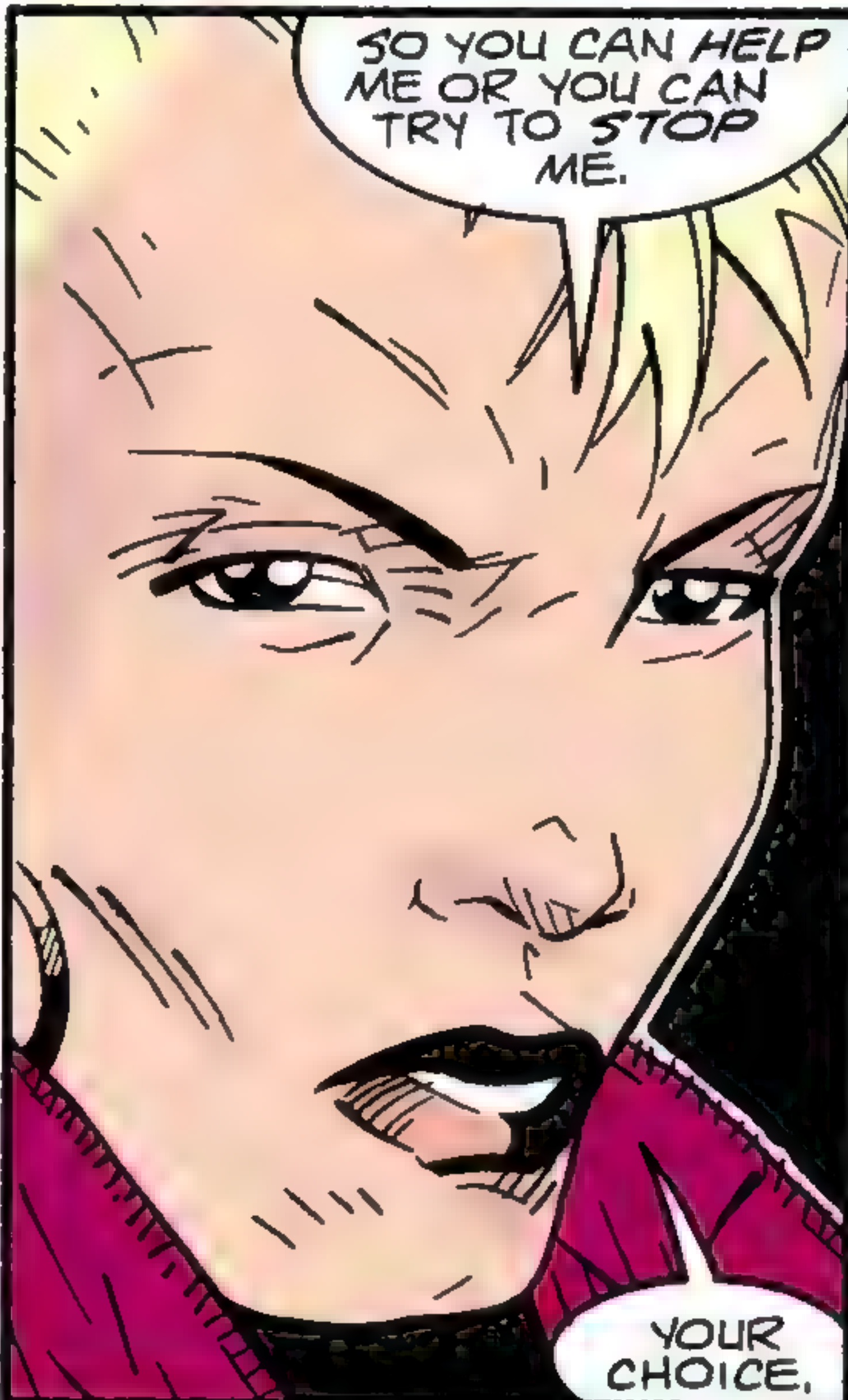


FROM NOW ON, YOU TAKE ORDERS-- YOU DON'T GIVE THEM.

HEY, I DO WHAT I CHOOSE TO DO. AND RIGHT NOW, I CHOOSE TO TEND TO SOME BUSINESS.



SO YOU CAN HELP ME OR YOU CAN TRY TO STOP ME.



YOUR CHOICE.

AND WHY WOULD I BE INTERESTED IN SETTling YOUR OLD SCORES?



WELL, MAYBE BECAUSE I KNOW S.P.E. HEADQUARTERS LIKE THE ORDER OF MY TOES.

AND BECAUSE IF YOU STICK WITH ME, HONEY...



...YOU CAN GET TO PINNACLE COMMAND UNDETECTED.

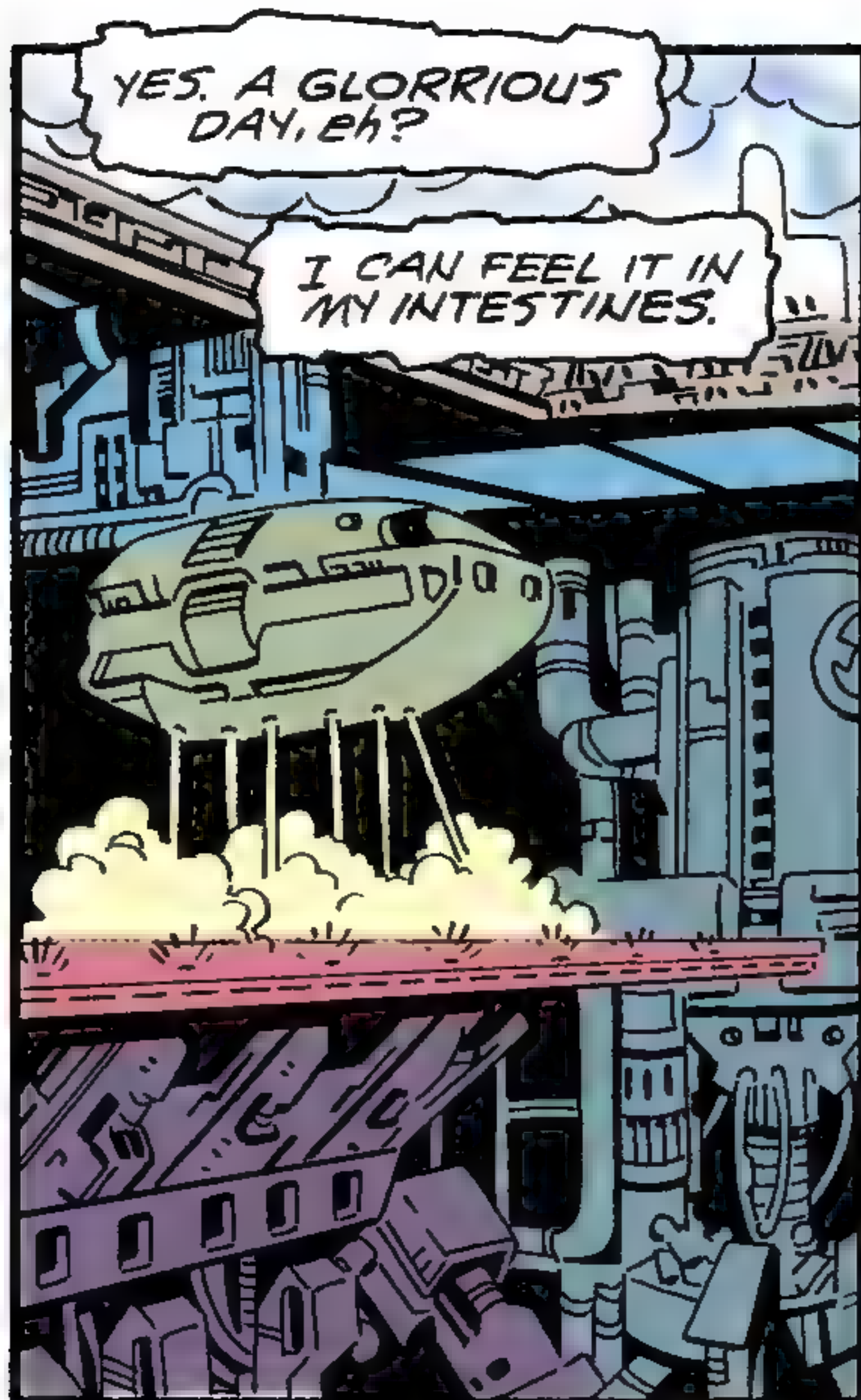


Y'KNOW, BUZZCUT...



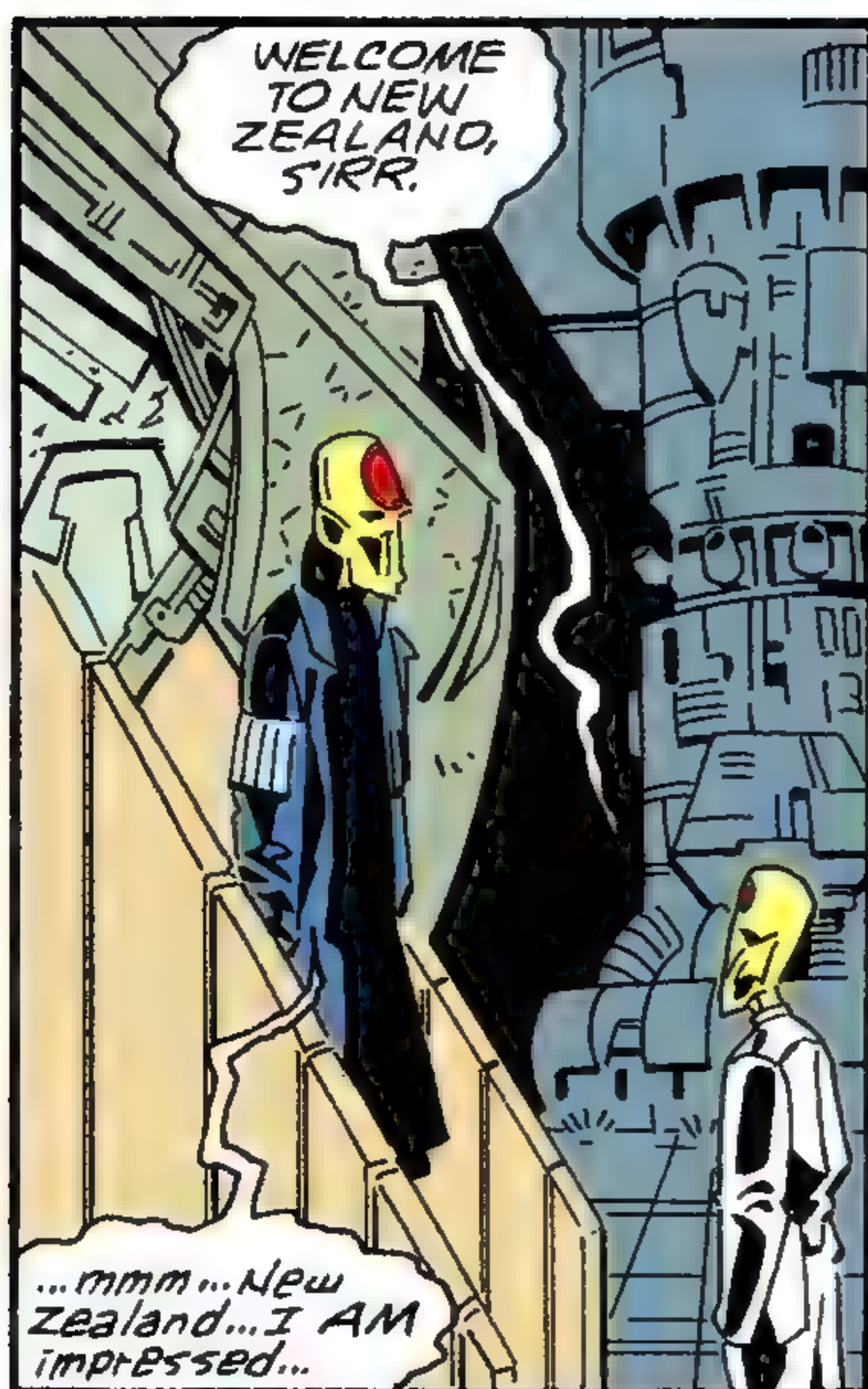
...I'M STARTING TO LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS.





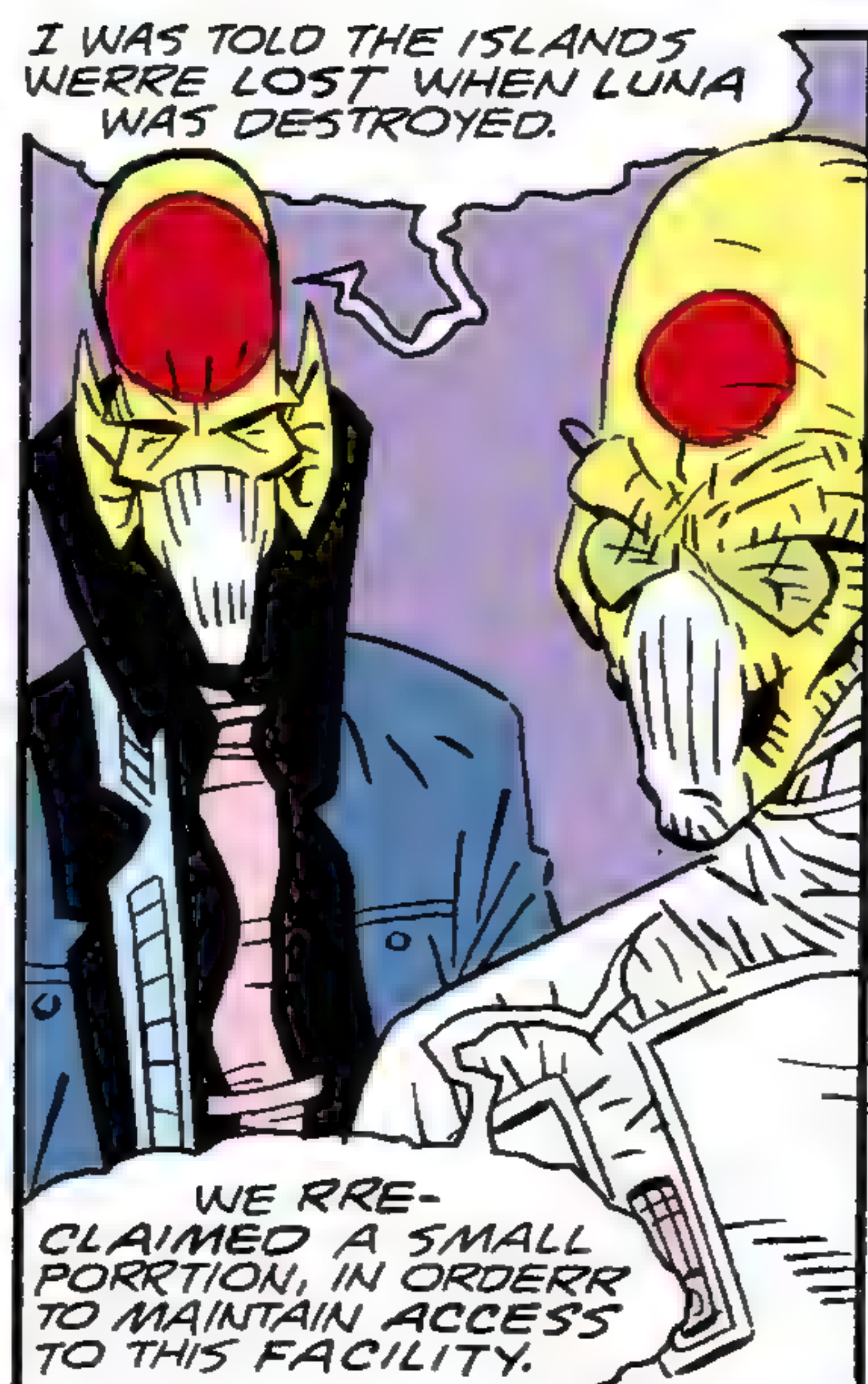
YES. A GLORIOUS DAY, EH?

I CAN FEEL IT IN MY INTESTINES.



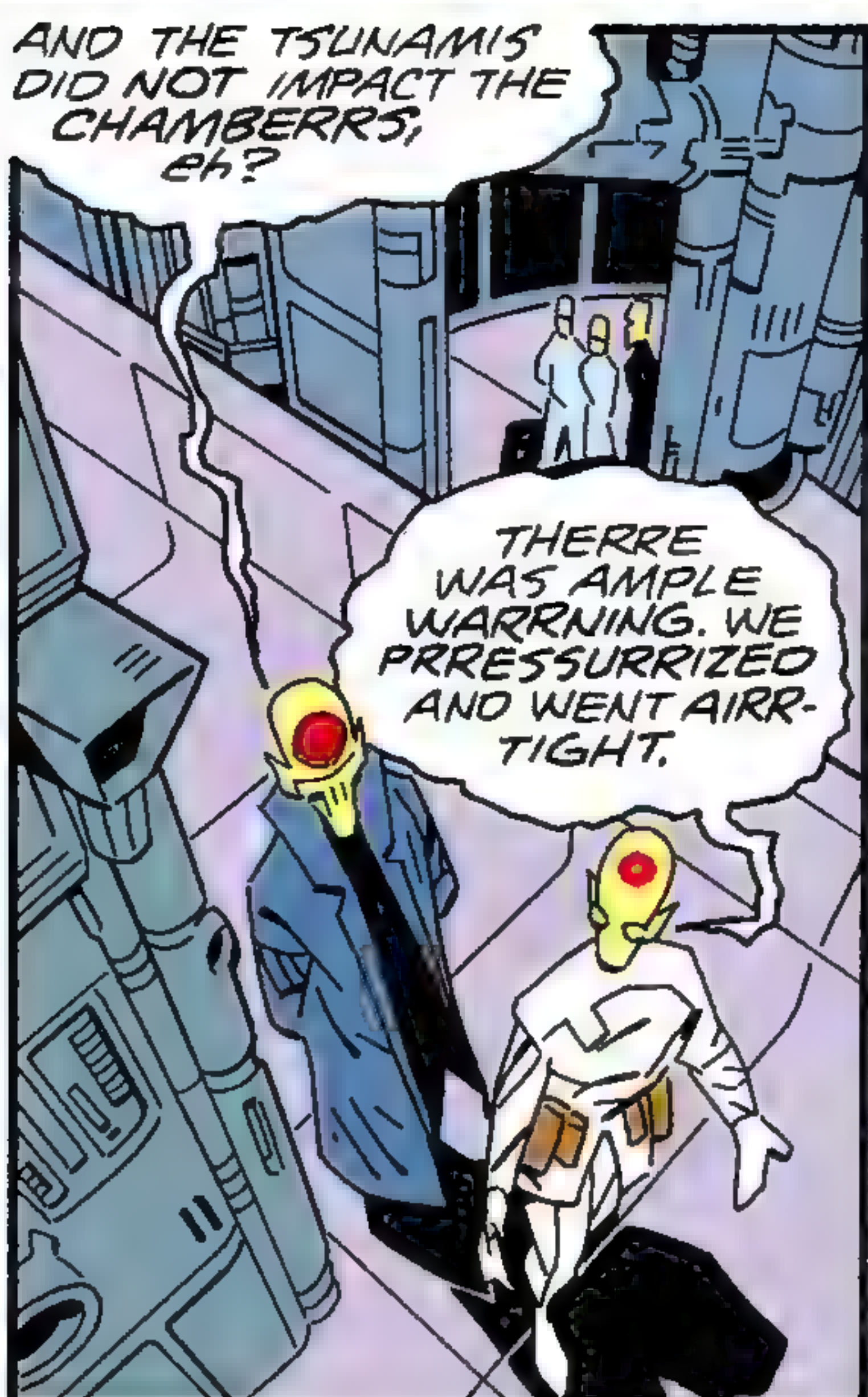
WELCOME TO NEW ZEALAND, SIR.

...mmm...New Zealand...I AM impressed...



I WAS TOLD THE ISLANDS WERE LOST WHEN LUNA WAS DESTROYED.

WE RE-CLAIMED A SMALL PORTION, IN ORDER TO MAINTAIN ACCESS TO THIS FACILITY.



AND THE TSUNAMIS DID NOT IMPACT THE CHAMBERS, EH?

THERE WAS AMPLE WARNING. WE PRESSURIZED AND WENT AIR-TIGHT.



WE SUSTAINED SLIGHT DAMAGE, BUT THE POOLS WERE NOT HARMED.

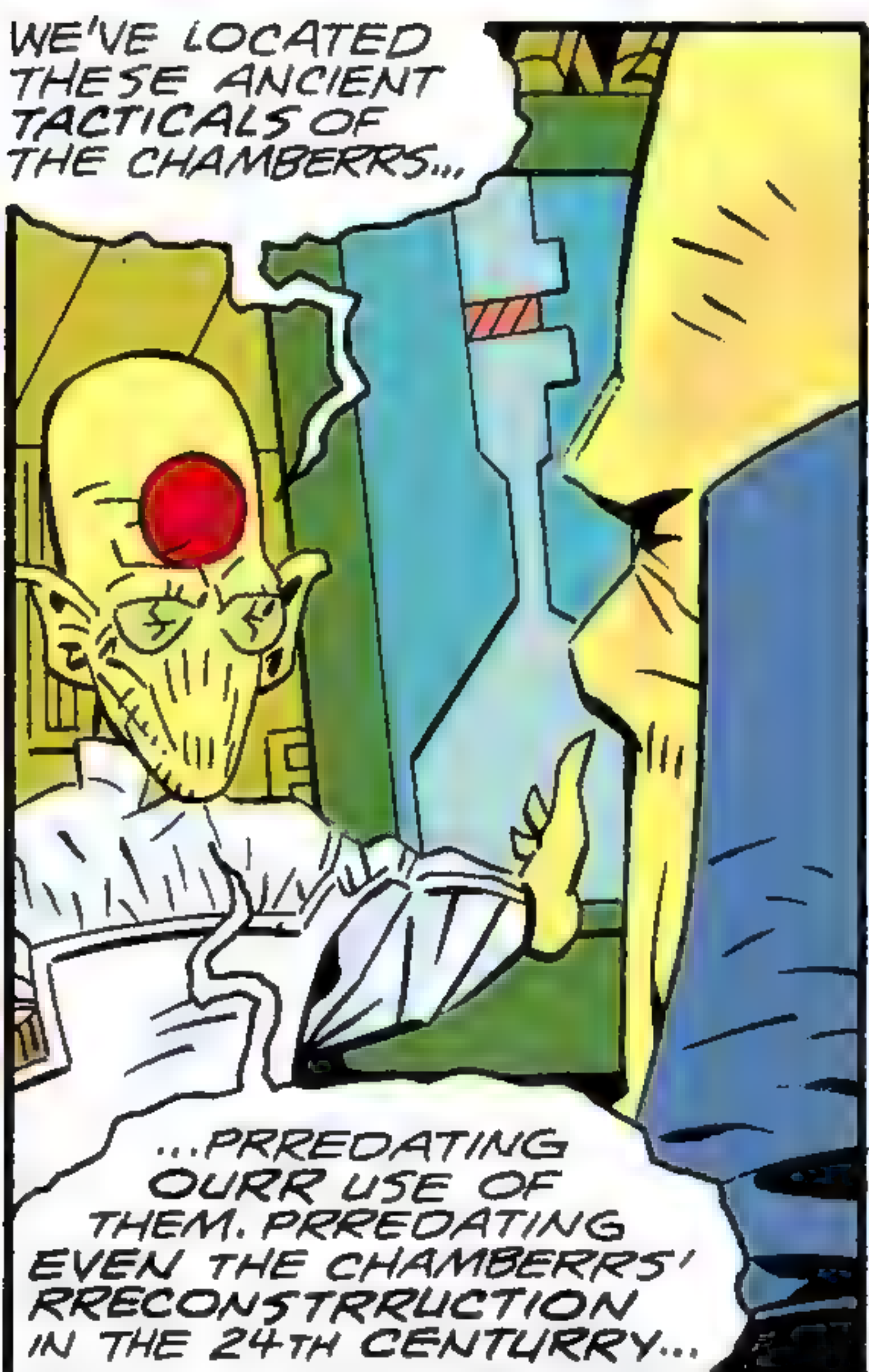
SO THE INFILTRATION...IT CAN PROCEED ON SCHEDULE?



WE BELIEVE SO, MY SUPERIOR.

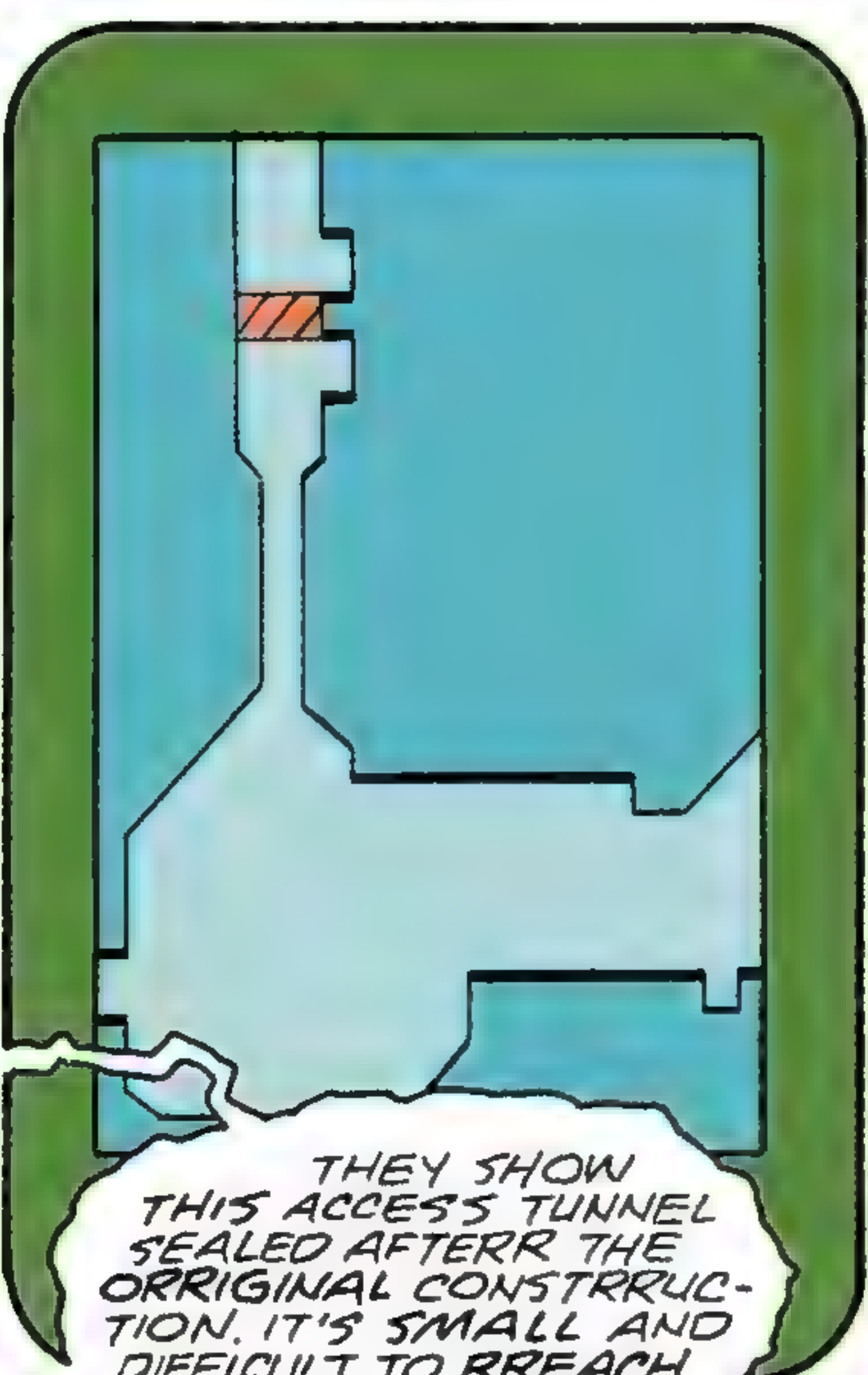
IN FACT, WE MAY HAVE FOUND JUST THE ACCESS KEY...

...WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.



WE'VE LOCATED THESE ANCIENT TACTICALS OF THE CHAMBERS...

...PRE-DATING OUR USE OF THEM. PRE-DATING EVEN THE CHAMBERS' RECONSTRUCTION IN THE 24TH CENTURY...



THEY SHOW THIS ACCESS TUNNEL SEALED AFTER THE ORIGINAL CONSTRUCTION. IT'S SMALL AND DIFFICULT TO REACH.

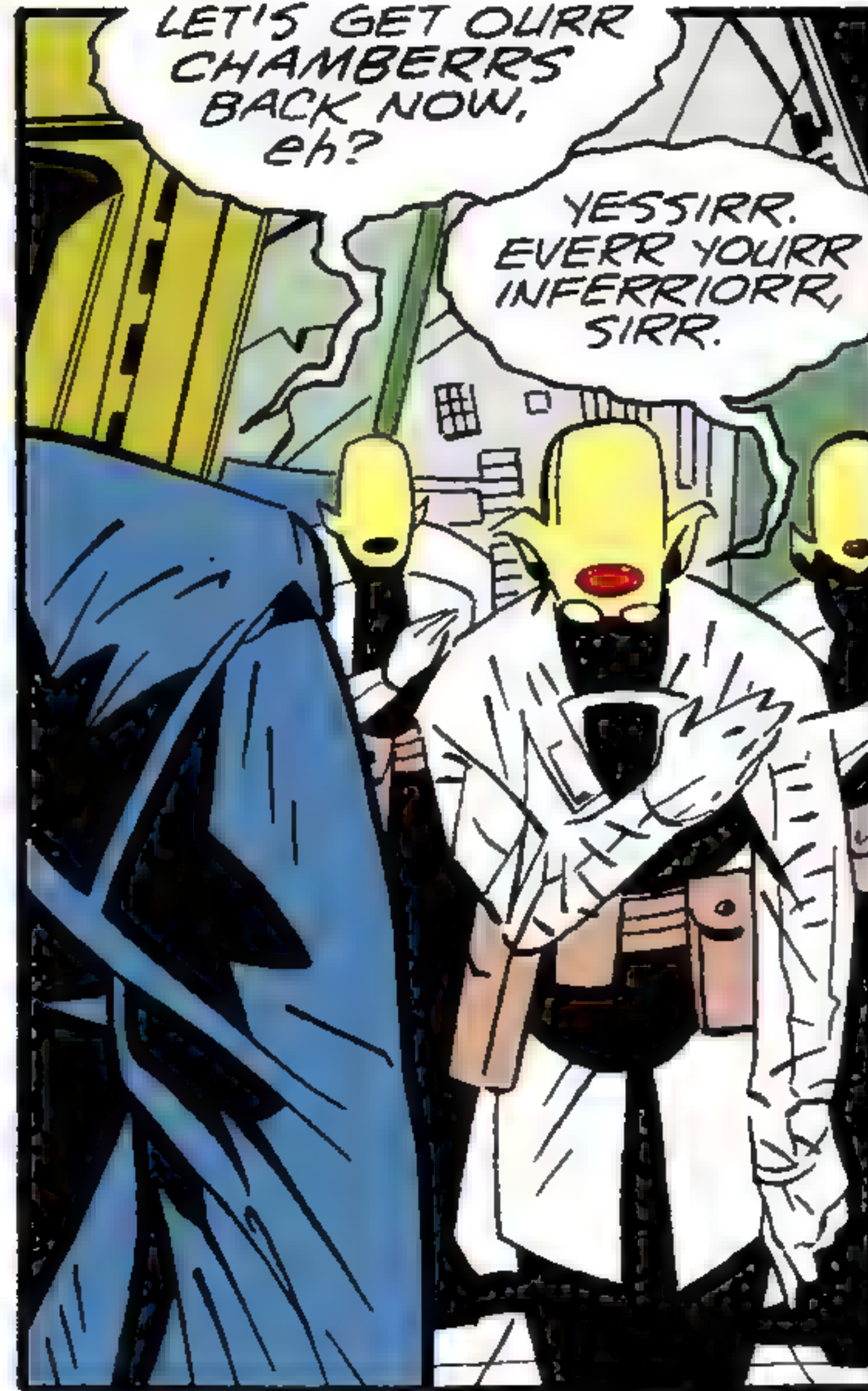
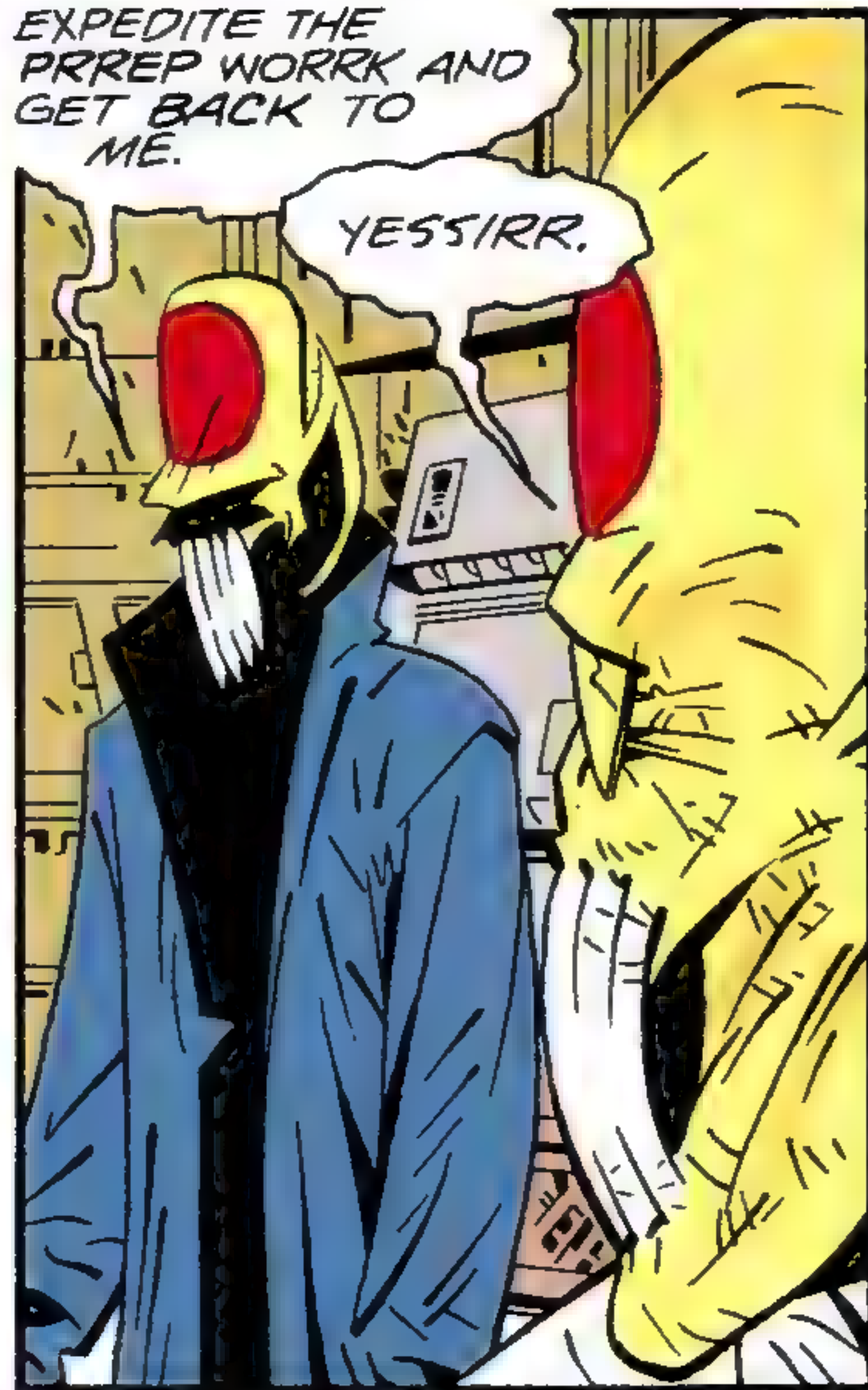
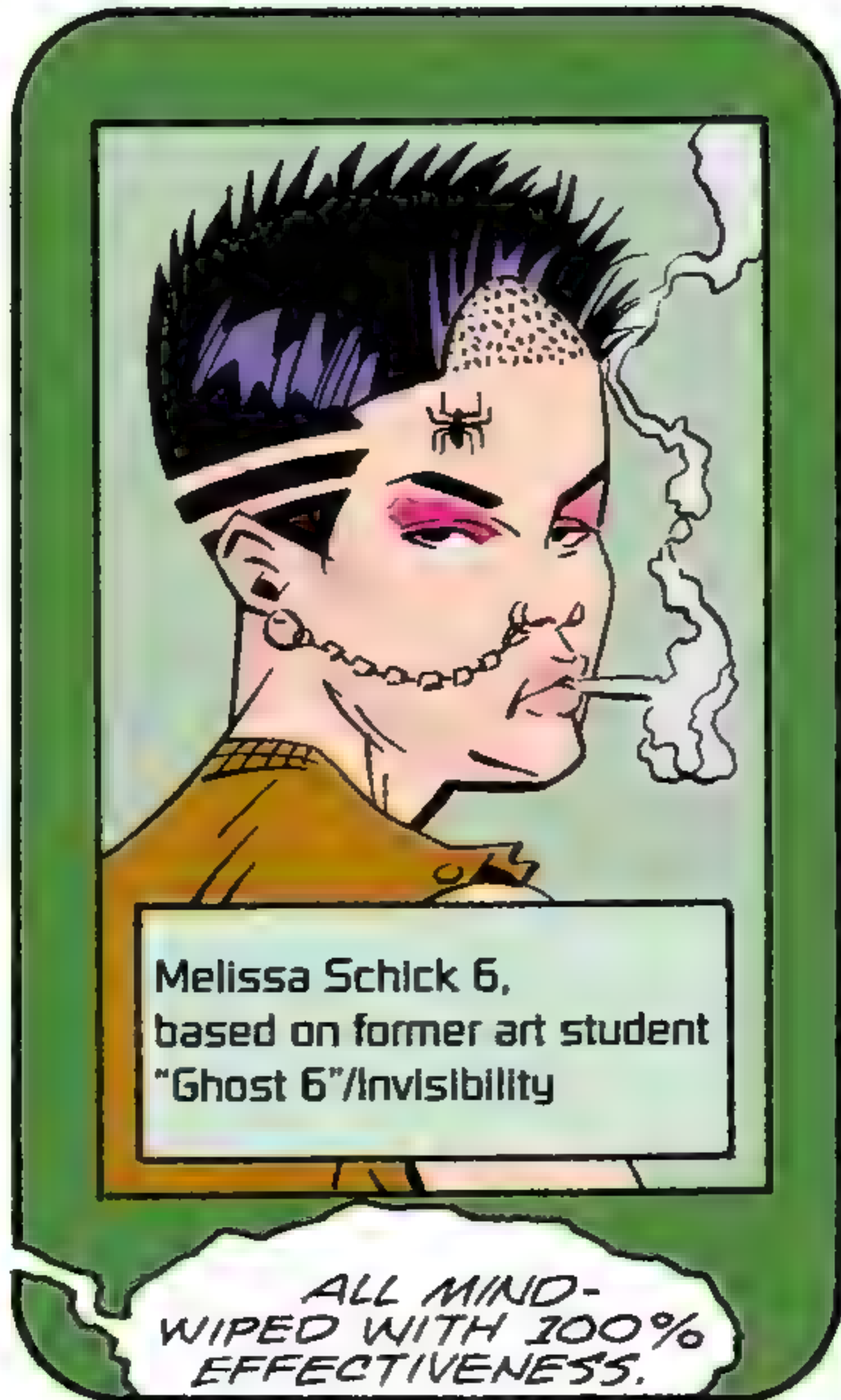
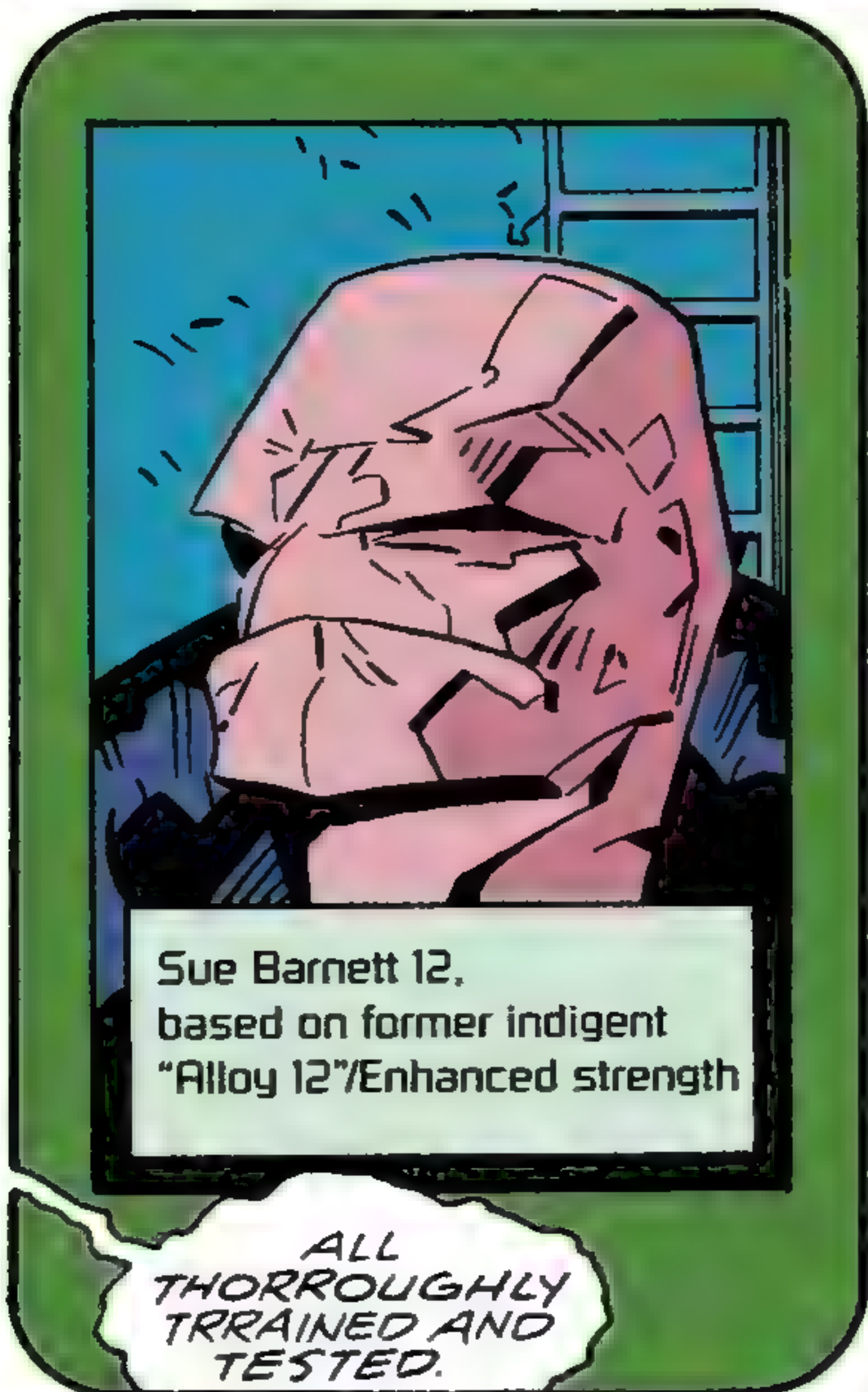
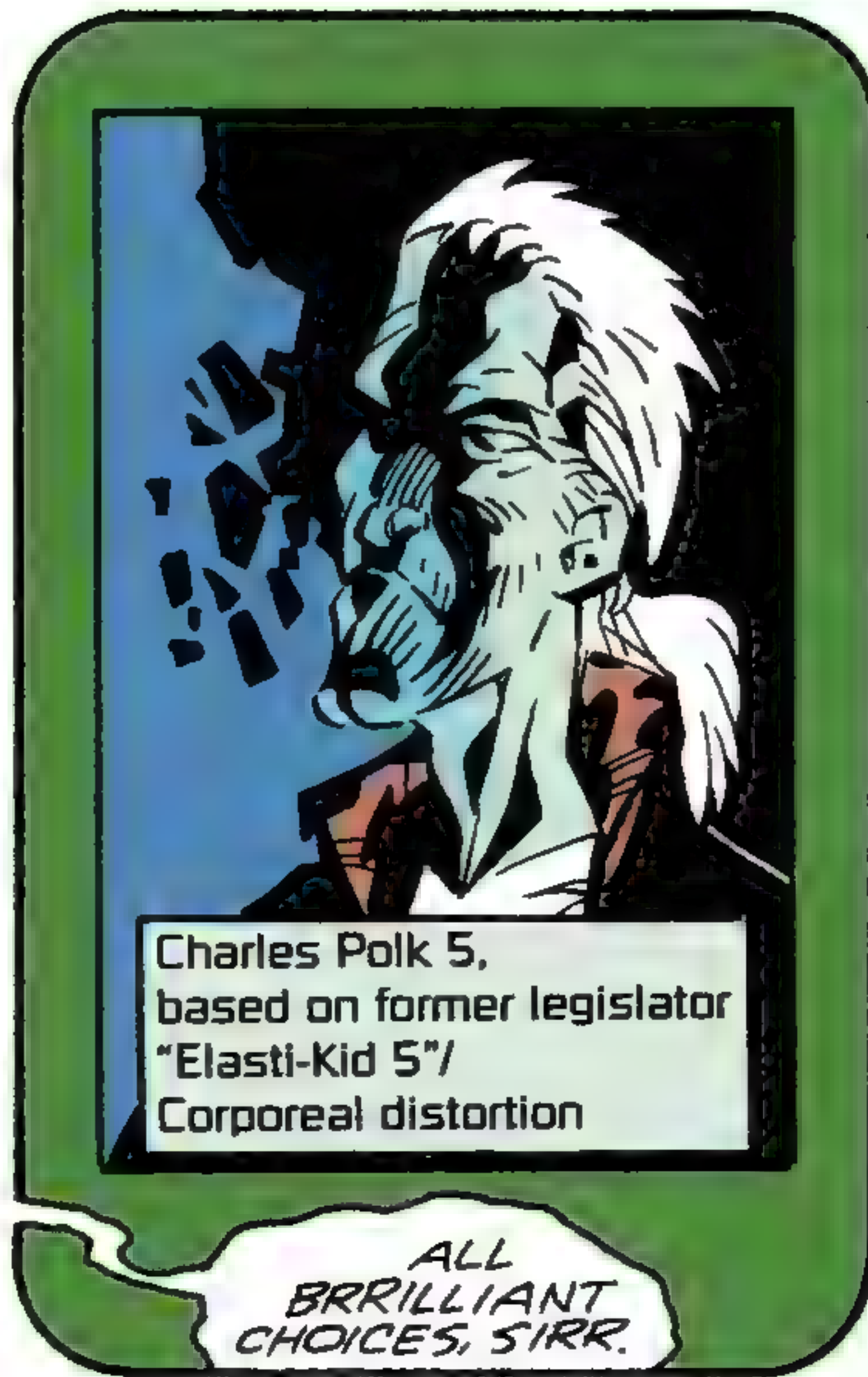
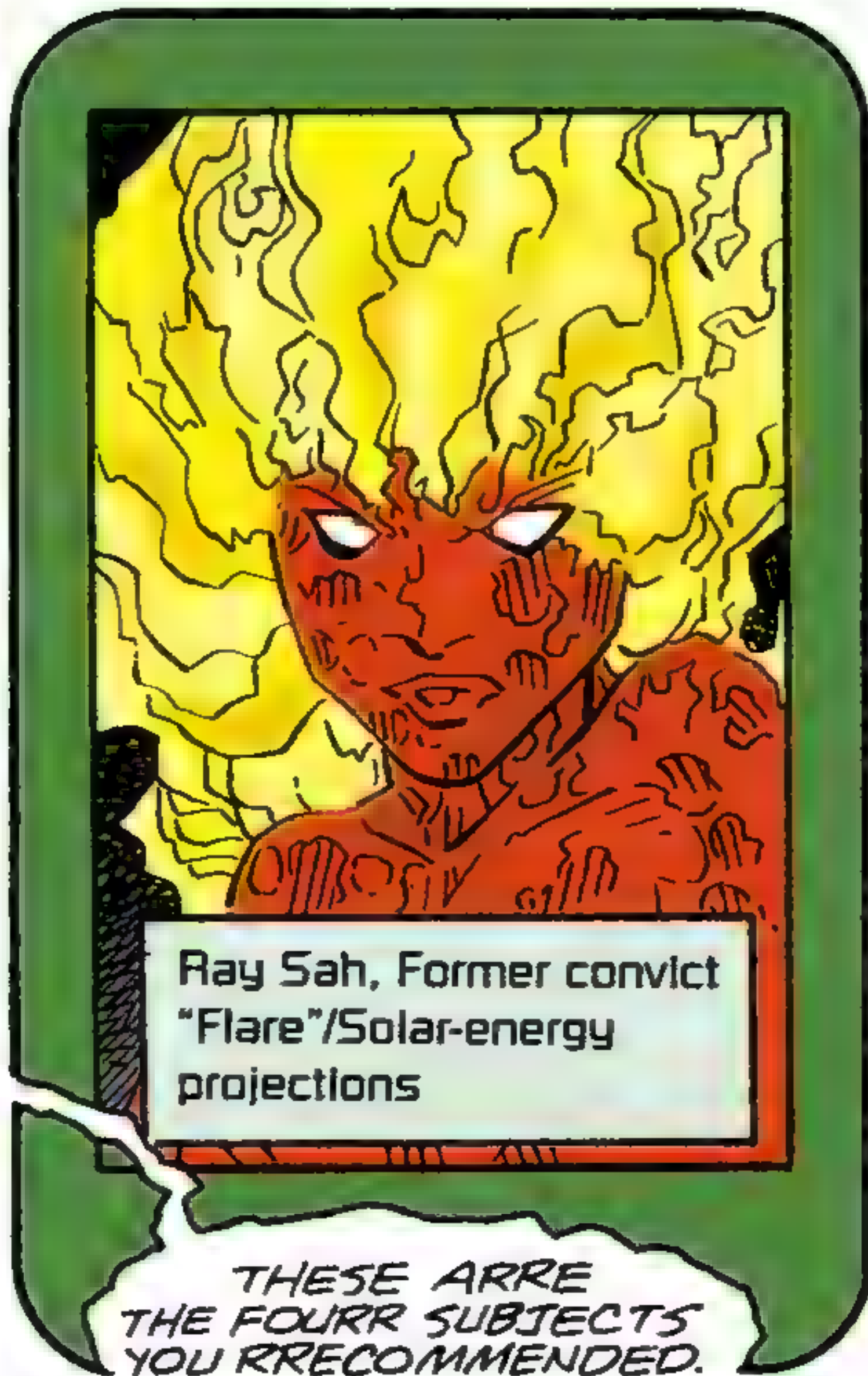


BUT THE RESISTANCE FIGHTERS ALMOST CERTAINLY DO NOT KNOW ABOUT IT...

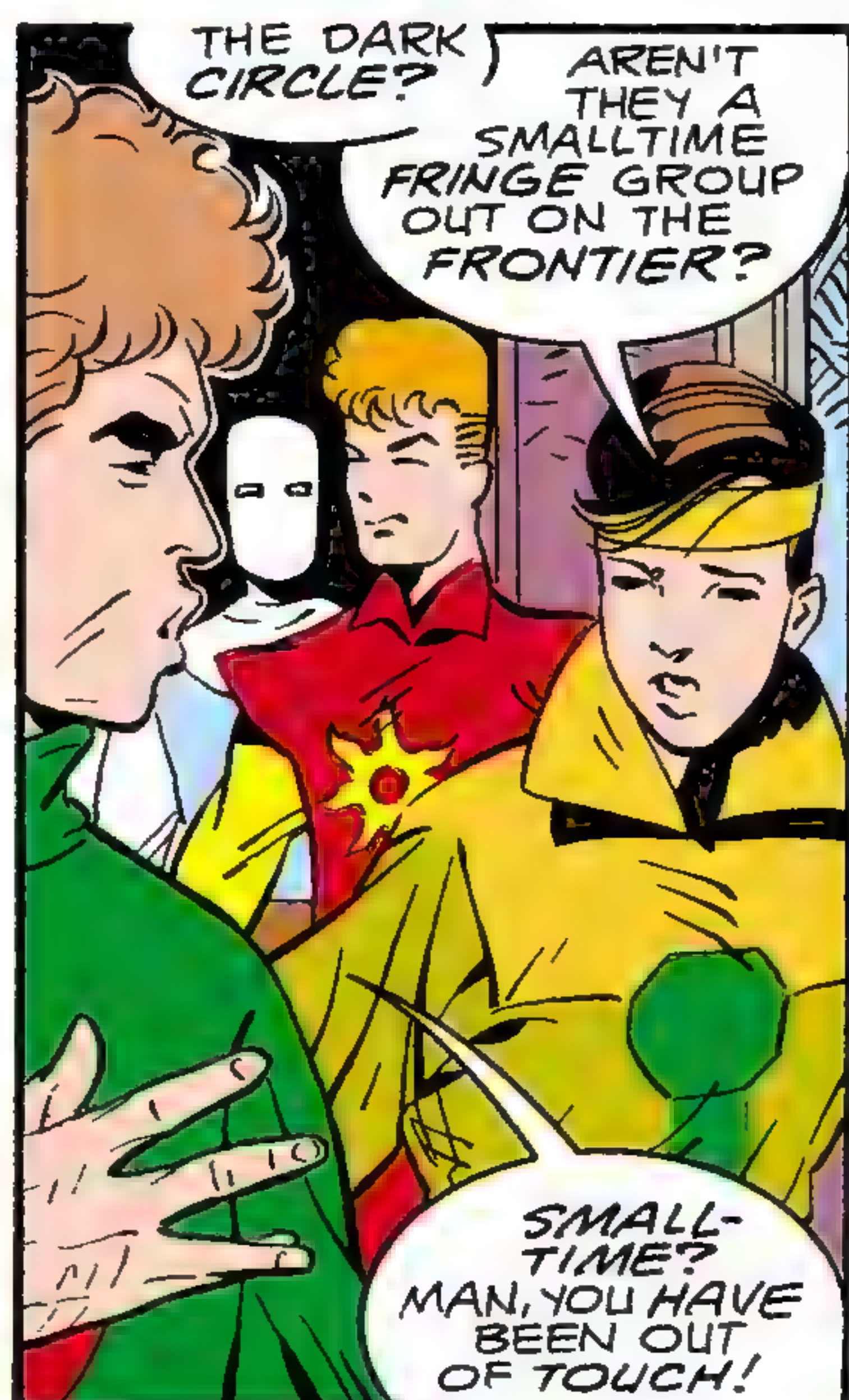
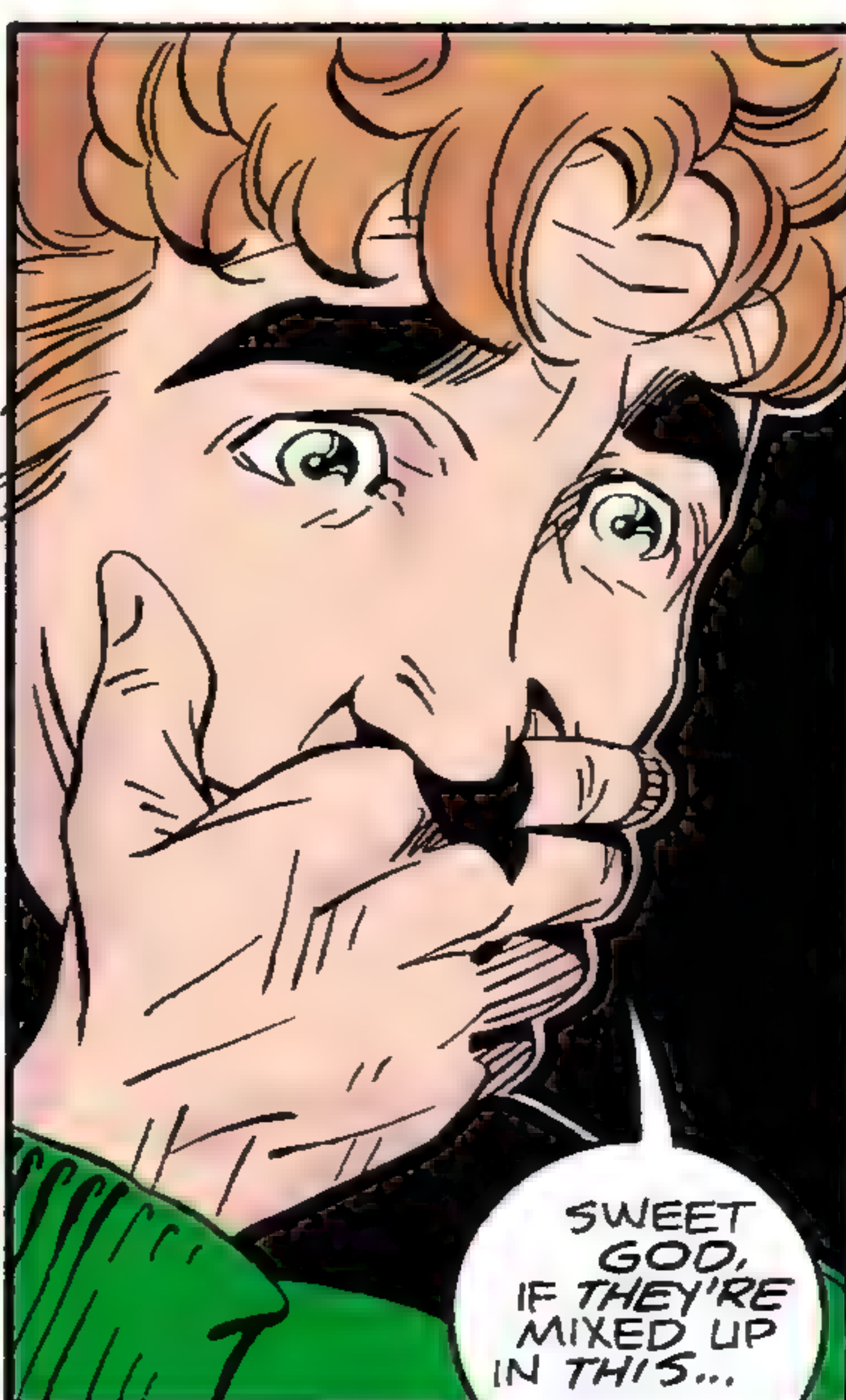
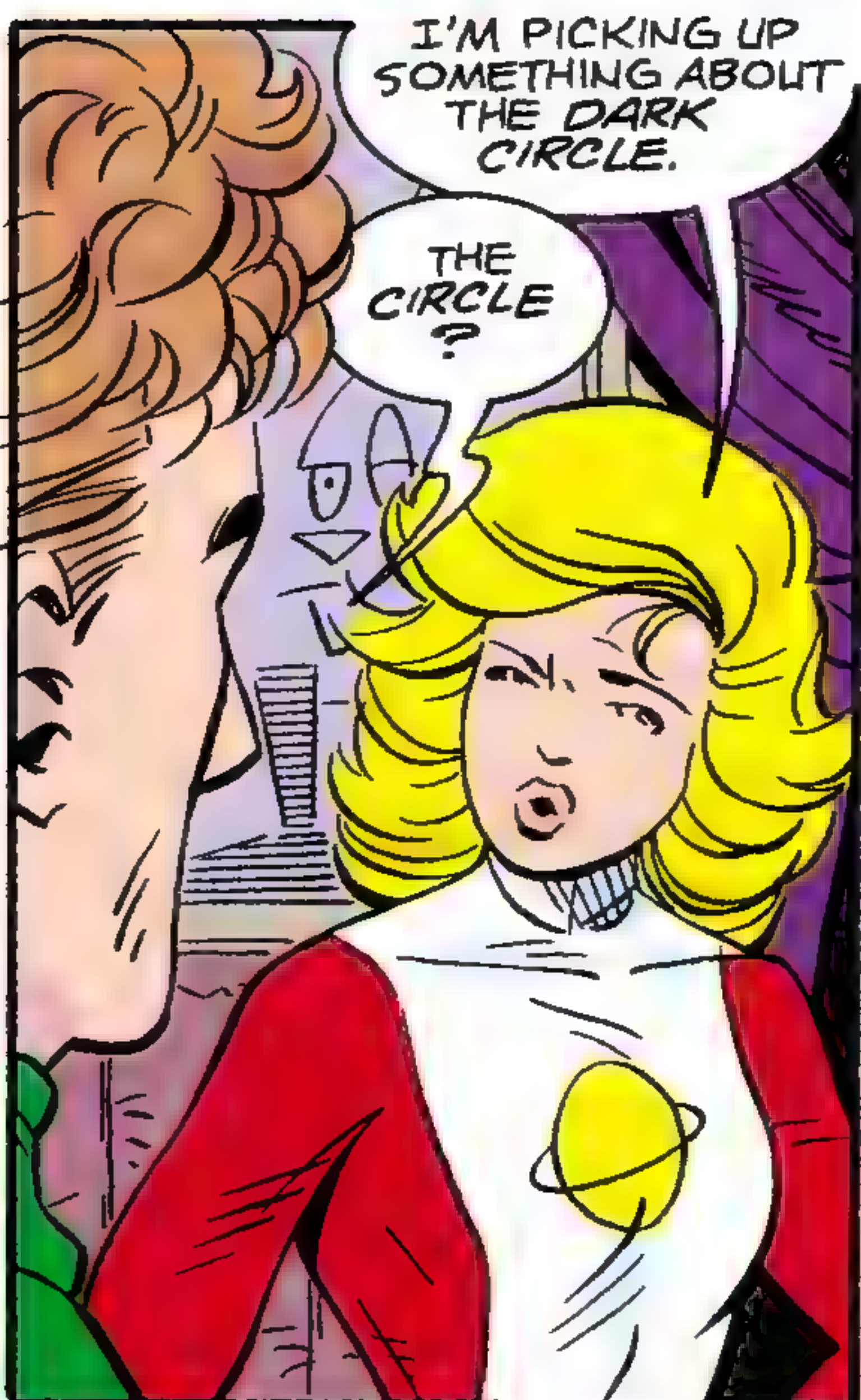
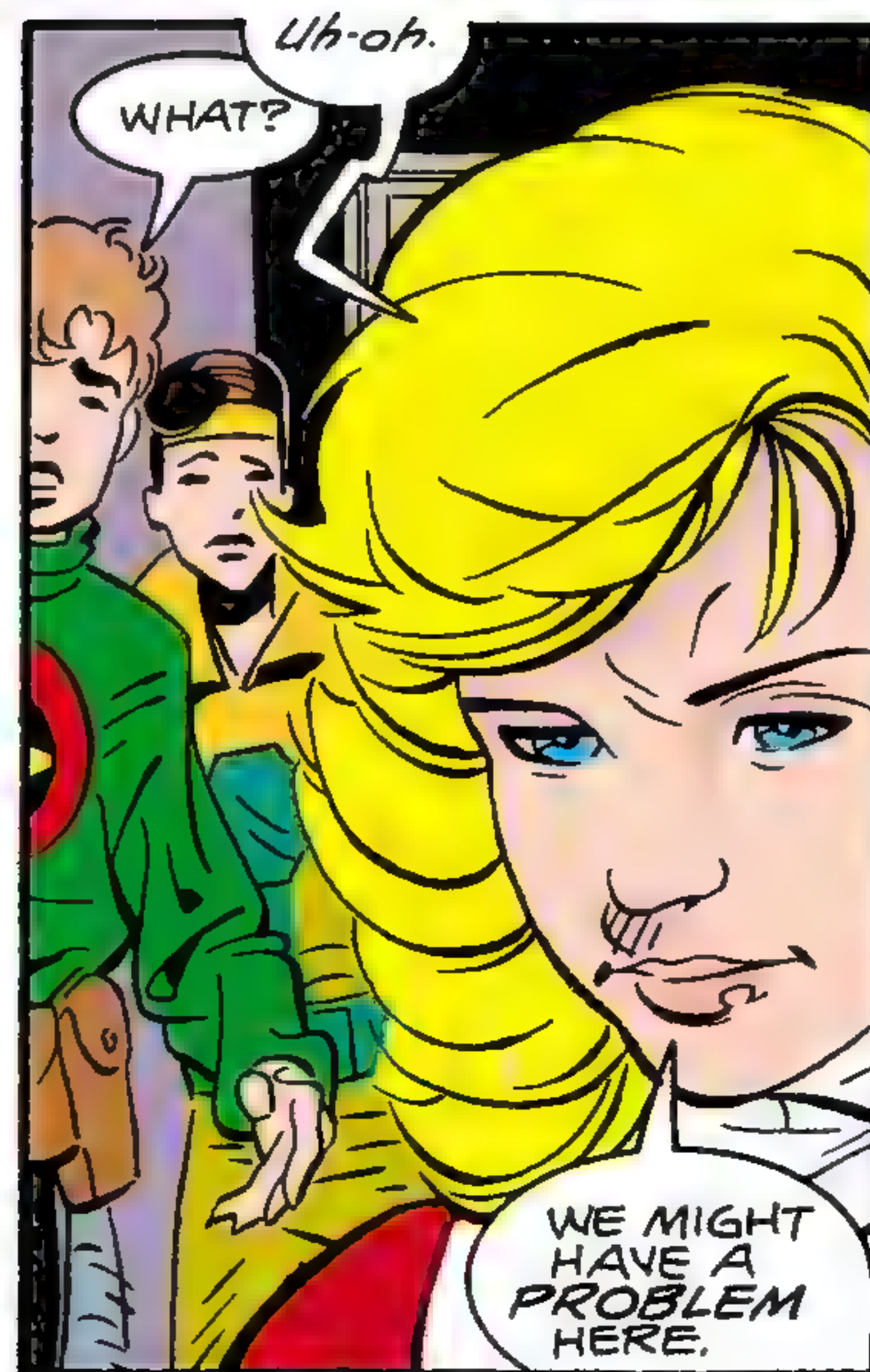
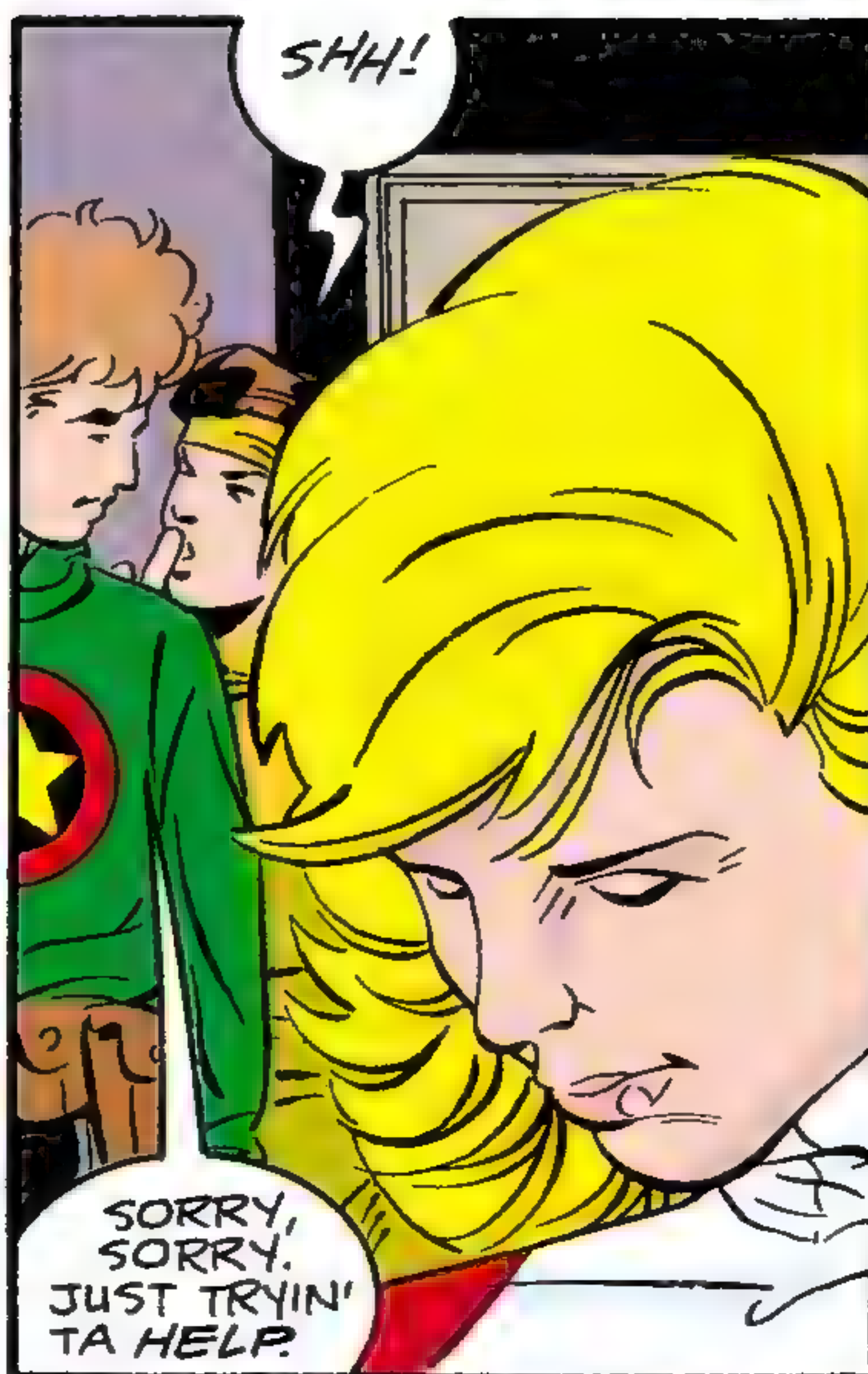
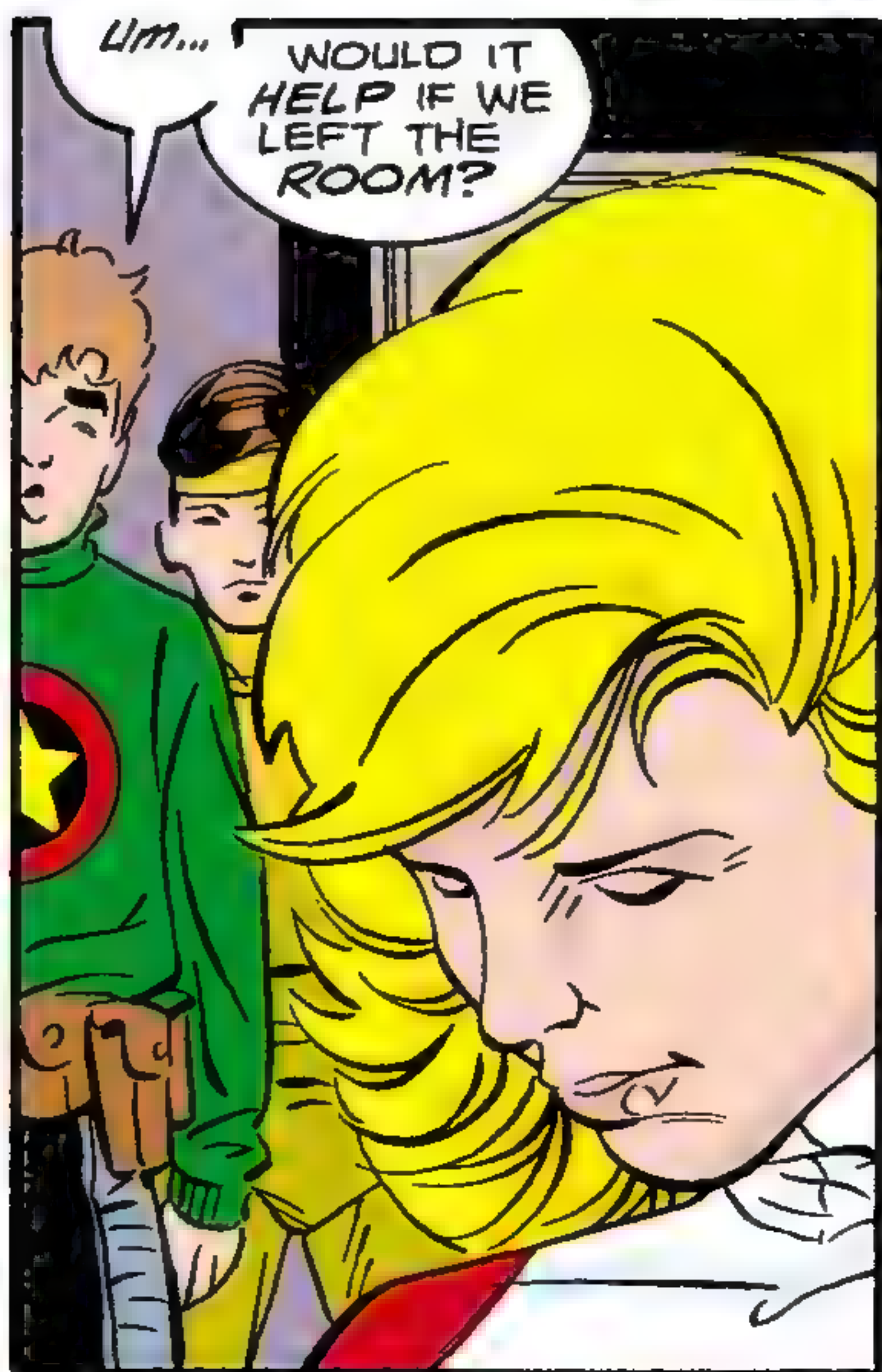
...PERFECT...



NOW THE TASK  
FORCE... WHAT  
OF IT, eh?









GOOD EVENING, PEOPLES OF THE GALAXY. I'M TAYLA WELLINGTON, PRESIDENT OF EARTH.

I COME TO YOU TONIGHT WITH A MESSAGE OF REASSURANCE.

SO MANY OUTSIDE WORLDS HAVE GENEROUSLY OFFERED EARTH ASSISTANCE DURING THIS PERIOD OF DIFFICULTY.

AS YOU ALL KNOW, WE ARE NOT GOING THROUGH AN EASY TIME.

BUT PLEASE BE ASSURED...THE PEOPLE OF THE EARTH ARE UP TO THIS CHALLENGE.

TOGETHER WITH THE INVALUABLE AID OF OUR DOMINION ALLIES, WE...

...WE...

...uh...

NO! NO! IT'S A LIE! ALL ALONG, IT'S BEEN A LIE!

THE DOMINATORS ARE TRYING TO ENSLAVE US! THEY'RE MURDERING PEOPLE BY THE MILLIONS!

PLEASE BELIEVE ME, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US!

YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THEM BEFORE--

**POOM!**

Ehhh! Ehhh!

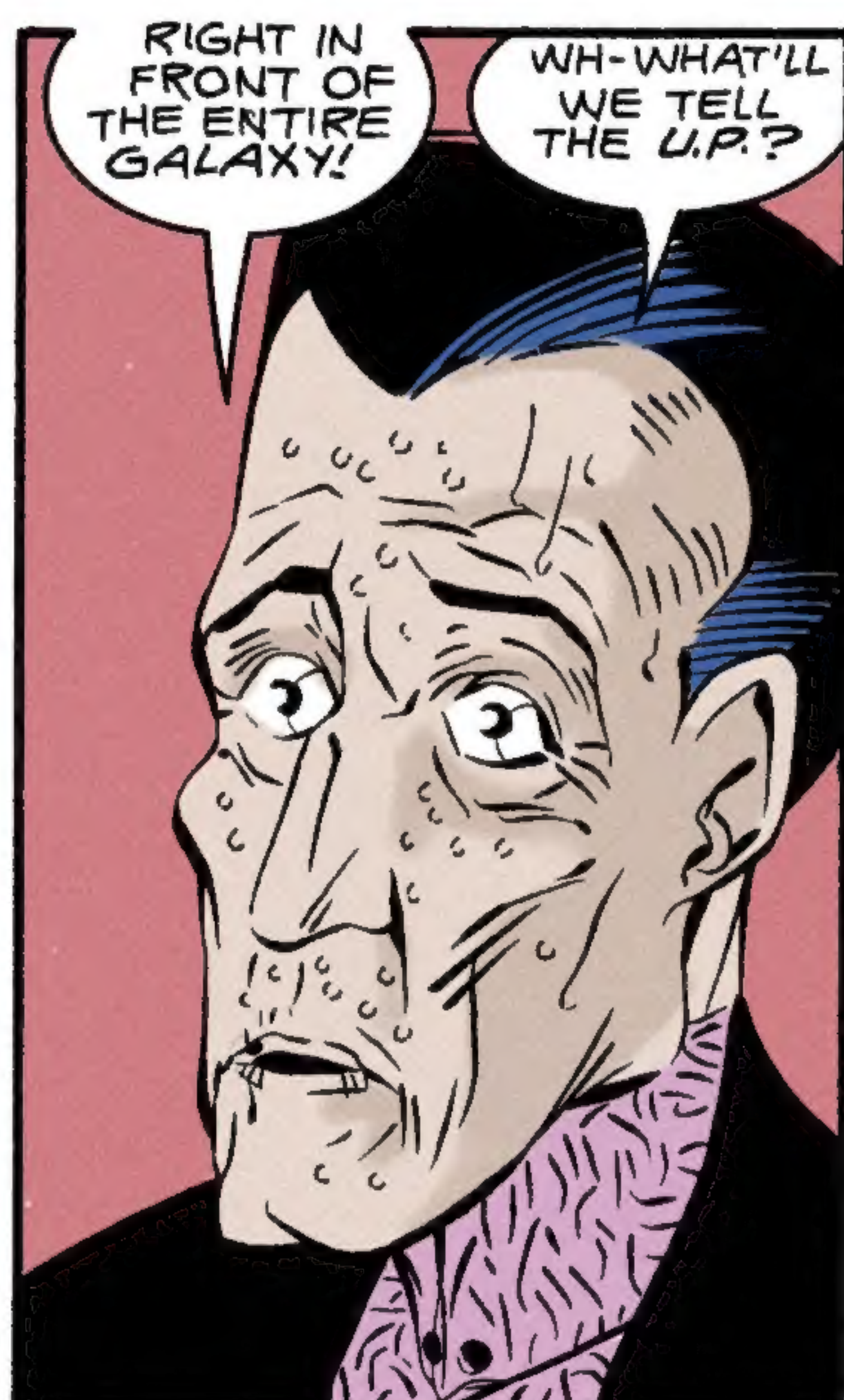
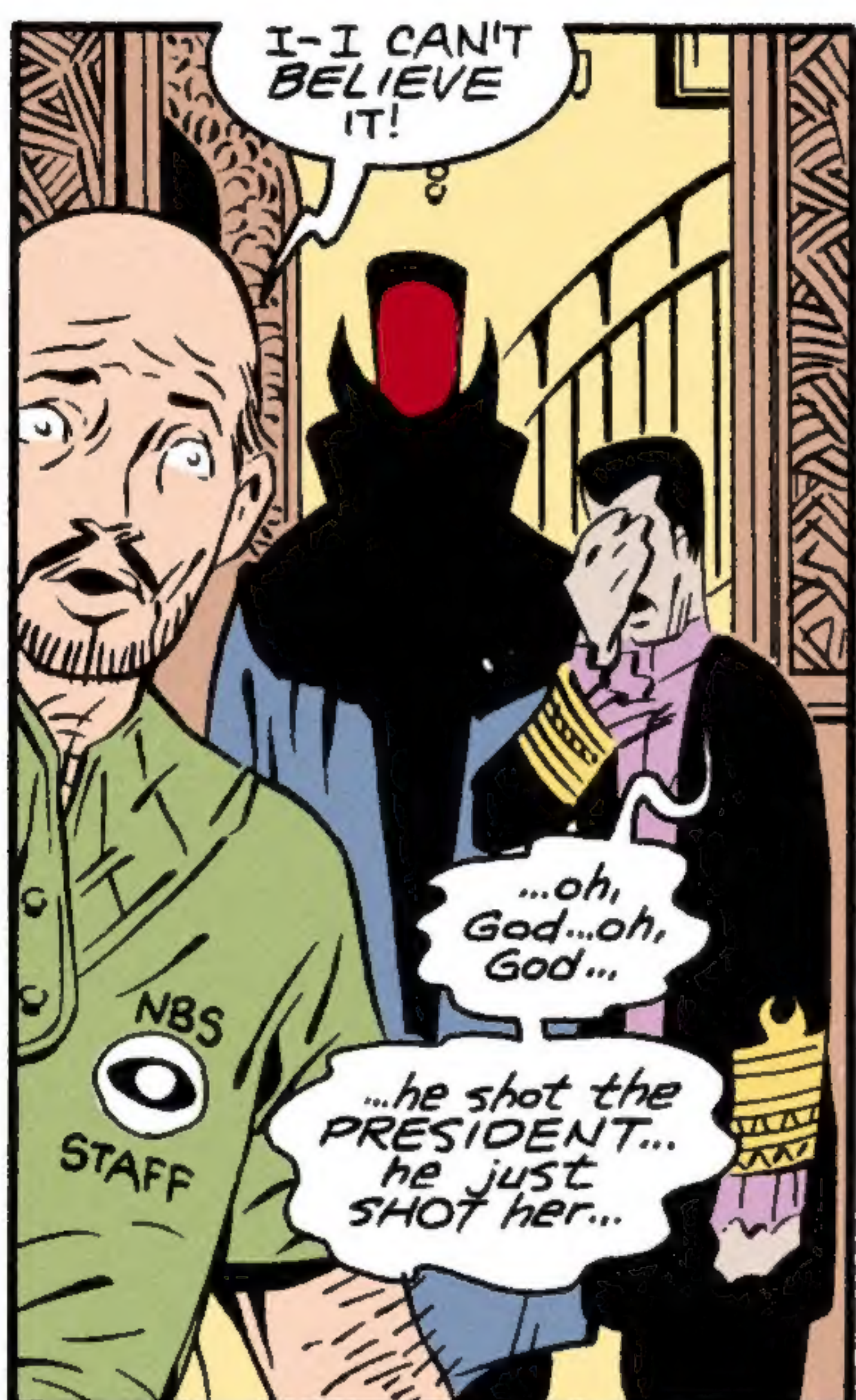
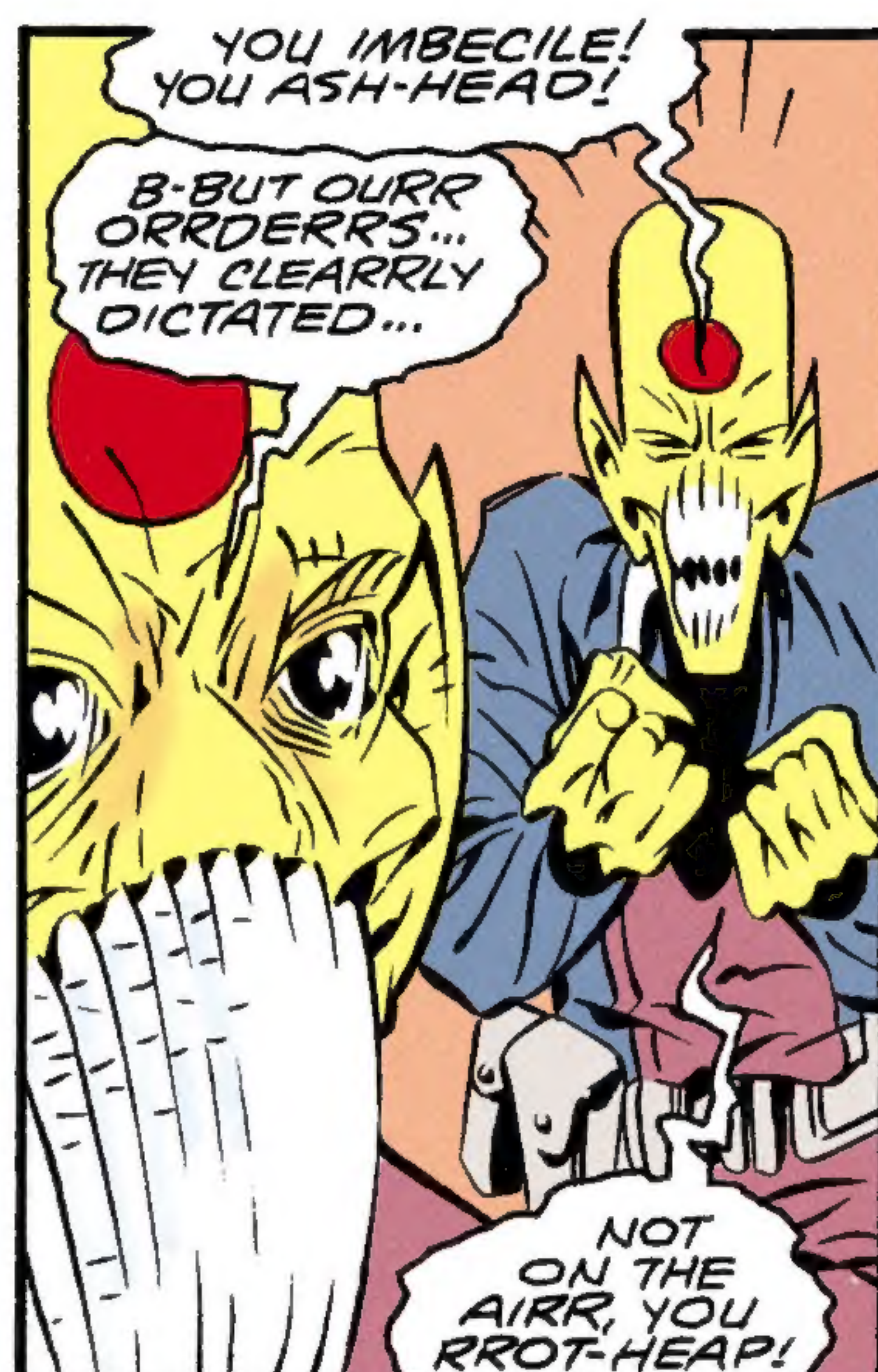
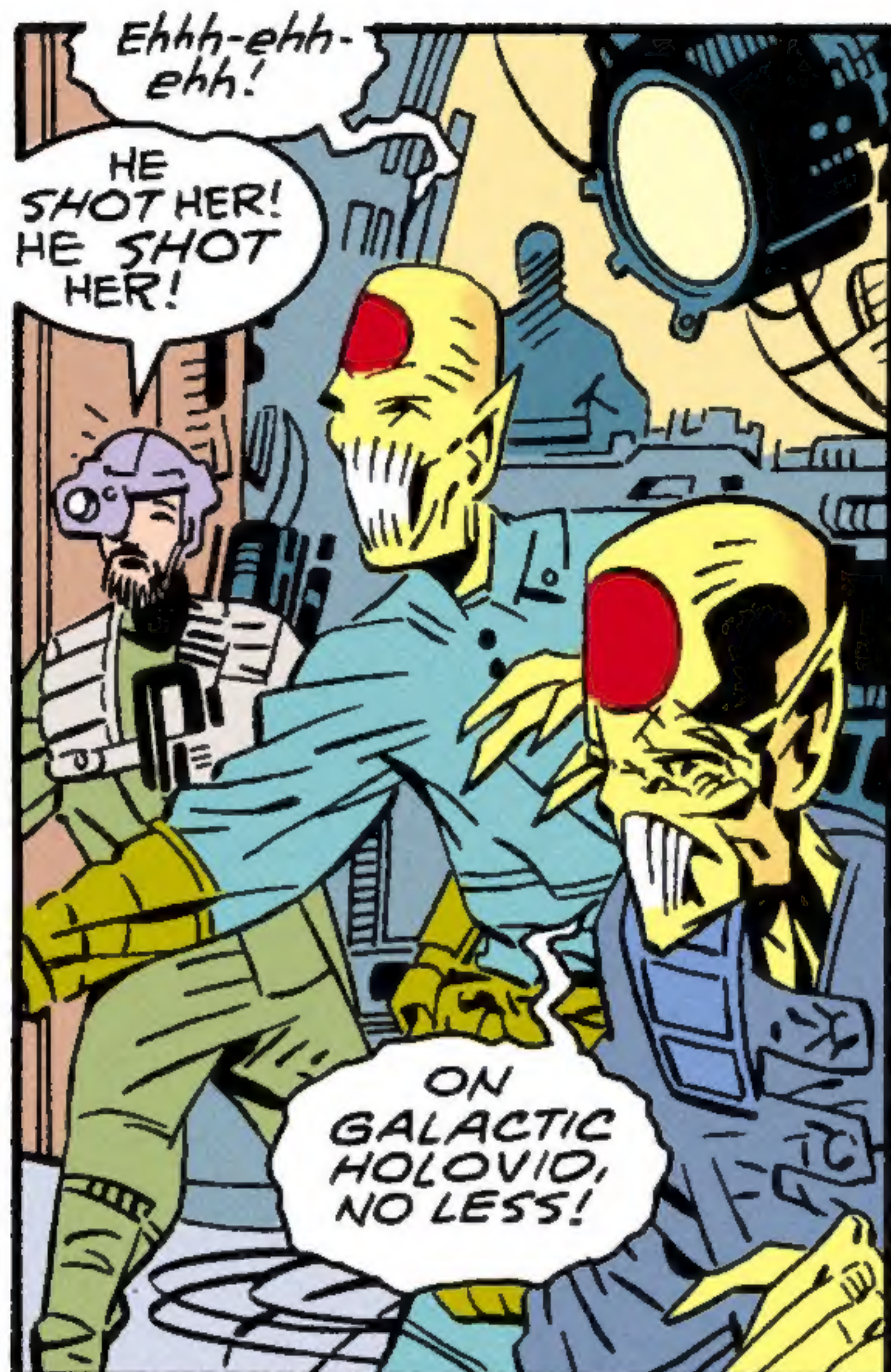
PLEASE STAND BY

YOU IDIOT! YOU MORON!

Ehhh-ehhh!

PLEASE STAND BY



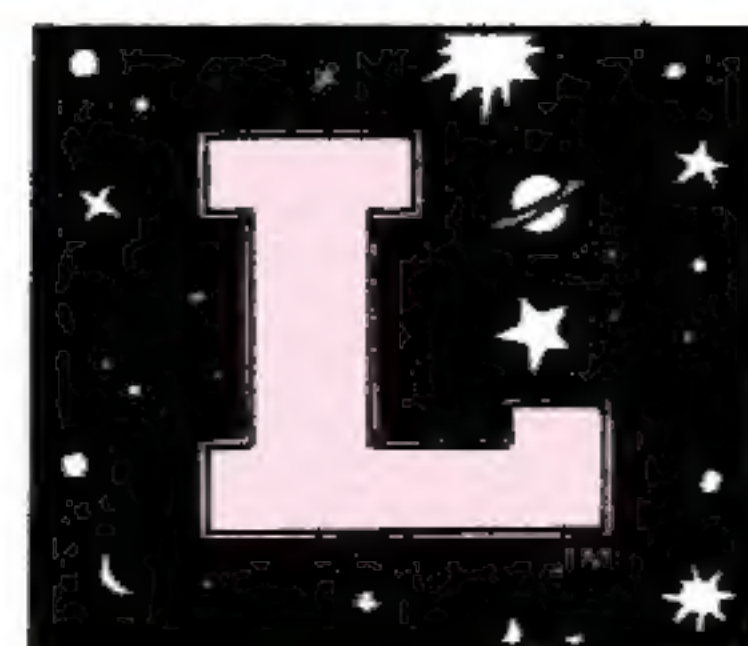




## Legion Multi-Lab Log

### Lab Supervisor Brainiac 5

NOTE: All laboratory functions being performed in available field facilities.



4/20/95

On the matter of our mysterious transportation to this era:

Definitive evidence has yet to surface explaining our existence in the future. Though we all intuitively sense we've been transported here, we cannot dismiss Universo's supposition that we've been somehow regrown from cell samples collected at about the time our memories of 2978 have gone hazy.

Dominion technology is known to exist that allows the Dominators, as they regrow a subject, to reassemble its acquired cerebral impressions, as well as acquired, nongenetic physical alterations.

These reconstructive capacities could be most useful in reproducing nongenetic powers and preserving the dynamic personalities and training that maximize the potency of the powers, as with Legionnaires.

4/21/95

On the matter of the failure of our flight rings:

I have ruled out imperfections in the synthesizing process, as the rings themselves withstand the most intense scrutiny possible under current conditions.

I have therefore returned to my initial theory of an outside agent that has managed to disrupt the subspectrum transmissions which project the ring's antigravity field and allow for telepathic control.

In layman's terms: without some sort of faint signal being transmitted between the ring and the brain of the user, and without an anti-grav field that envelops the user, each ring would be little more than a counterattracted trinket—capable, perhaps, of floating out into space, but taking along nothing more than, say, the finger of its user.

As we know, despite our encryption systems, it is not impossible to disrupt these subspectrum transmissions and render the rings useless, or at best undependable. I remind the reader of our rings' failure during the Khundish invasion, apparently made possible when Nemesis Kid divulged our encryption codes to the attacking armies. A safe frequency or pattern of frequencies, however, can theoretically be found to bypass the most sophisticated jamming systems, once the nature of the jamming strategy is discovered.

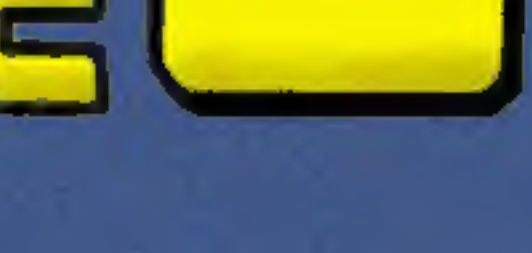
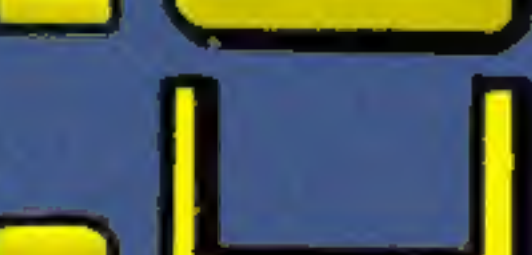
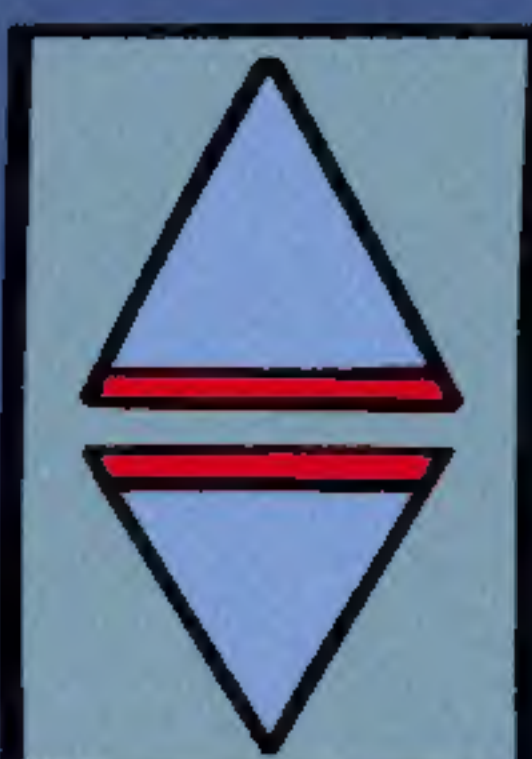
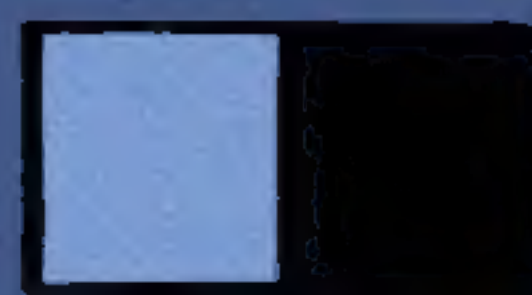
4/22/95

On the matter of the failure of our flight rings:

Have received confirmation from Universo that Earthgov is sending out jamming frequencies to render flight rings inoperable.

I believe this hurdle can be overcome once we devise a means of monitoring and analyzing the Earthgov transmissions. If Dominator thought patterns have prevailed within Earthgov, we can safely assume jamming frequencies continue to be broadcast, years after the last successful flight ring use, but that no variation or updating of the jamming pattern will be attempted until Earthgov is aware of a successful circumvention.

Reminder: Have Laurel, Valor, or Ultra Boy perform all flight-ring test runs. Colossal Boy still fails to appreciate the irony of injuries he sustained in the last round of test runs.





PERSONAL! Please do *not* read!  
That mean5 YOU, Dirk!

Shrinking Violet's Personal Diary. Pa55word: Devlin



APRil 20, 2995

Another day and it look5 like Devlin i5 going to really be okay and will have hi5 SuPer-Power Permanently. Brainy ha5 been te5ting him and hi5 Power Seem5 to work ju5t like Reflecto's Power from Rimbor. Brainy ha5 tried all 5orts of thing5 like throwing rock5 at him and 5hooting ray5 at him and they all bounce back and hit Brainy and knock him on hi5 butt. He's getting all beat uP and Devlin keeP5 5aying he's 5orry. It's 5o cute.

Now I truly know the real Devlin becau5e he's not in Pain and maybe dying any more and i5 able to be a lot haPPier and really be himSelf. He's even nicer and more Polite than I ever dreamed.

He wa5 5o Polite when he thanked me for helping him when he wa5 Sick and now that he's better. I wa5 wondering if he would hold my hand or anything, which he could have done very ea5ily but he's 5hy, too. I don't think there would be anything wrong if he ki55ed me or 5omething. I know he's 5hy, but I wouldn't mind.

APRil 22, 2995

Oh, I didn't even 5ay where we were. In the New Mexico Di5trict with Univer5o. That's right, Univer5o. He's working again5t the Dominator5 and Earthgov 5o we're tru5ting him...for now.

He keeP5 telling u5 thing5 that have haPPened 5ince 2978 even though Brainy 5ay5 maybe he 5houldn't. I can hardly believe 5ome of it. Im5k ha5 had a big war with Braal! That make5 me feel 5o 5ad. But it could be wor5e—like Lallor, which ha5 been conquered by the Khund5. I wonder if Ord i5 okay.

APRil 23, 2995

Everyone's getting kind of re5tle55 and wondering if we 5hould tru5t Univer5o. We can't do much out here excePt be briefed (Brother, i5 there a lot to be briefed about!) and Practice 5ome drill5. It's weird not to have our flight ring5 and not be able to do our aerial routine5. Brainy keeP5 trying to 5ynthe5ize flight ring5 but he 5ay5 Earthgov i5 5ending out 5ome kind of 5ignal that di5ruPt5 them, and 5o far he ha5n't been able to do 5omething to make them 5toP not working.

APRil 25, 2995

The weirde5t thing haPPened today. Univer5o told Lyle to call another leader of the underground, and when he did, one of the PeoPle he talked to wa5 Tenzil. Not Tenzil Tenzil but Tenzil grown uP! Tenzil of 17 year5 later! I think 5ometime5 men get cuter when they get older in a different 5ort of way.

They brought Tenzil Tenzil in to talk to Older Tenzil, and I thought they both were going to have coronary attack5! If you can imagine not one but two Tenzil5 both at a lo55 for word5! But Pretty 5oon they 5tarted doing 5ome of Tenzil's routine5 in that Rock Language of Bi5moll and then 5inging the theme 5ong from "Dan 5Paniel, 5ecret Pooch," 5o we knew they were back to normal.

It make5 me wonder if there's a me out there, too. I wonder what 5he, or 5hould I 5ay me would be like? It kind of 5care5 me. I hoPe 5he ha5n't done anything too bad. Like imagine how Dirk mu5t feel when he 5ee5 that everybody hate5 hi5 older Self. It's not fair becau5e Dirk Dirk didn't do anything and it's not hi5 fault, but everybody can tell Dirk i5 really dePre55ed and 5tuff about it.

It would be all right if I didn't have to meet my older Self.

APRil 26, 2995

I'm going to kill that Ayla. 5eriou5ly, I really am. 5he told Devlin what I told her (that I didn't think there would be anything wrong if he tried to ki55 me). I wa5 5o furio5 when 5he told me, but I really wouldn't mind if he doe5.

APRil 27, 2995

He DID! I think I really like him. REALLY like him.

